THE BYSTANDER
Vol. LXXV—No 973

JULY 26, 1922

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

RAIN OR FINE, IT'S ALWAYS BRIGHT

MOTOR TYRES AT
1/3 of Present Market Prices
Send your worn tyres to
ALMAGAM
MILLS·HARPENDEN
3,000 miles guaranteed for the new grooved treads we fit to your old cover
SPECIAL PRICES for STEEL STUDDED TREADS
Birmingham, May 9th, 1922.—"The last pair you did for me were very satisfactory, having done 5,000 miles since retreading."—Yours truly,———

By Appointment to
H.M. KING GEORGE V.
BOLLINGER'S
CHAMPAGNE
1914
Vintage

INDIAN TEAK
PARQUET
FLOORS.
Best for dancing & general wear. London - made, from seasoned stocks, by original patentees,
HOWARD & SONS, LTD.
25-27, Berners Street, W. 1.

In 25 Shades. 42 Inches Wide. 1/8 per yard.
Tamborina
The Beautiful Lawn for Beautiful Lingerie
WRITE FOR PATTERNS and a DRAPER'S ADDRESS.
J. & N. PHILIPS & CO., LTD. Advt. Dept., MANCHESTER.

The BEST results are obtained by using
BORWICK'S
The Best BAKING POWDER in the World
for making the lightest Cakes, Scones, Pastries, Puddings, and Pies.
Always insist on having Borwick's!

Made by Hand—"One at a time."
555 *Virginia.*
STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES
444 *Turkish.*
Free from dust and all nicotine-forming ingredients.

PRICE ONE SHILLING; By Inland Post, 1s. 1½d. OFFICES—LONDON: Tallis St., E.C.4. PARIS: 35, Rue Lafayette. ROTTERDAM: Boymansstraat 1.

"But Doctor—I can't get away now for a rest."

WHEN the nerves cry out—and when the bonds of business, home ties or the expense of travel hold the sufferer to the beaten path—a good tonic may bring timely restorative help.

The very aid the nerves need to rebuild them—to give back the health and courage drained by work or worry—is brought to them by Sanatogen. And this nourishing help comes in a form that makes it natural and easy for the depleted cells of the system to absorb it.

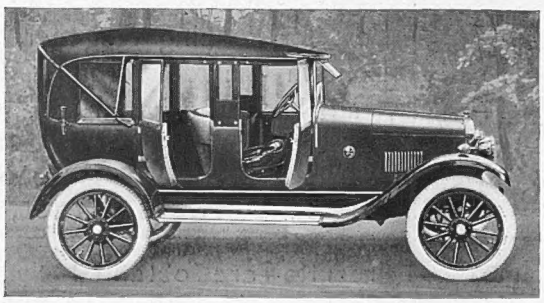
When more than 21,000 physicians have tendered their written endorsement to the efficacy of Sanatogen as a restorative help, need you hesitate to test the value of this help for yourself?

Go *now* to your nearest Chemist and get a good supply of Sanatogen—prices from 2/3 to 10/9 per tin—and determine to take four teaspoonsful daily for at least a few weeks and note the wonderful improvement in your health.

GENATOSAN, LTD., Loughborough, Leicestershire.

SANATOGEN

(The True Tonic Food)



Overland British-Built Model All-Weather Touring Car.

395 Gns.

(Deferred payments can be arranged)

The Overland British-built Model All-weather Touring Car with hood and side curtains up makes an ideal all-weather car. The side curtains fit snugly all round, giving protection equal to that afforded by a Limousine.

The whole car, completely equipped and fitted with the famous Fisk Tyres, is priced at 395 Guineas.

Early delivery may be had and definite dates obtained from an Overland Agent, no matter where you live.

The Overland Service Department is always at your disposal. Large stocks of spares for all models are instantly available.

ONCE AN *Overland* ALWAYS AN OVERLAND

THE CAR THAT KEEPS UPKEEP DOWN

We should like you to have a trial run; performance will prove our statements.

1922 OVERLAND MODELS:

British Model Touring Car	395 Gns.
British Model 2-seater, with double dickey	380 Gns.
Three-quarter Landaulette	£595
Standard Model Touring Car	£295
Sedan	£475

All prices ex works.

Write for descriptive literature and name of nearest Agent.

WILLYS OVERLAND CROSSLEY LTD.

British Factory and Sales Department, Heaton Chapel, Manchester.

Showrooms - 151-3, Great Portland Street, London, W.1

London Service Depot:

111, Lots Rd., Kings Rd., Chelsea, London, S.W.

The

ZENITH

CARBURETTER

does save petrol

HAVE ONE ON A MONTH'S TRIAL

Send for Booklet and Particulars

ZENITH CARBURETTER CO., LTD.,
40-44, Newman Street, Oxford Street, W.1

Telephone: Museum 4812-3. *Telegrams: "Zenith Museum 4812 London."*

BURBERRY SHOOTING SUITS

By the use of Burberry Pivot Sleeves and other ingenious liberty-giving devices, improves hooting by allowing the utmost freedom to the arms and shoulders.

ENSURE COMFORT and security in bad weather. Made in closely-woven Burberry-proofed materials, Burberry Suits prevent the penetration of rain or mist, and generate healthful warmth by excluding cold winds.

MINIMISE FATIGUE and are delightfully cool under a hot sun, because Burberry cloths, whilst efficiently weather-resisting, are airylight, free from rubber, and faultlessly self-ventilating.

20 NEW MODELS Burberrys are showing 20 new model coats for shooting, golf and kindred sports, each distinctly different in design, yet all built on lines to allow absolute freedom.

Catalogue Patterns & Prices Post Free

TWO EXCLUSIVE BURBERRY MATERIALS for SHOOTING SUITS

GAMEFEATHER TWEEDS

Made from the finest wools, are tough, light and flexible. By the harmonious blending of the rich and subdued colourings of game-bird plumage, novel patterns are obtained which render the wearer invisible to driven birds.

SILVERING TWEEDS

Burberrys' latest invention, a pure wool Scotch Tweed that has a general resemblance to Donegal without the Donegal's roughness and knots, but with all and more of its lightness and charm of colouring.

BURBERRYS HAYMARKET S.W.1 LONDON

Bd. Malesherbes PARIS; & Agents in Provincial Towns.

Burberrys Ltd

HOLIDAY OR TRAVELLING WRAPPERS

This practical and inexpensive Wrapper is made in rich quality printed shantung on natural and coloured grounds with artistic designs and colourings, and is an indispensable necessity for the holidays. It has been designed specially for the convenience of packing and can be folded into a small compass to fit into the bag illustrated, which takes up very little space in a suit case or travelling trunk.

PRACTICAL HOLIDAY OR TRAVELLING WRAPPER WITH BAG (as sketch) made in rich quality printed shantung on natural and coloured grounds with artistic designs and colourings, cut on becoming lines. Belt to fasten at the back and small elastic band inside front; graceful hanging sleeves picot edged, trimmed hemstitching.

SPECIAL PRICE

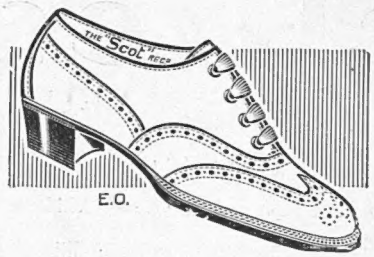
59/6

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody (DEBENHAM LIMITED)

Wigmore Street. (Cavendish Square) London W.

LADIES— Your Holiday Shoes!



for 25/- Post Paid.

Black or Brown Calf Brogue Shoe, as illustrated. Welted as handsewn. Also obtainable in Derby style in Black or Brown. All sizes 3 to 7.

EVERY SHOE GUARANTEED A HIGH-GRADE QUALITY MODEL, EQUAL TO BESPOKE HAND-SEWN IN FORM AND FEATURE

GREAT VALUE GOOD WEAR GREAT STYLE

Remittances should be made payable to A. Duncan & Co., Ld., and forwarded with order to Dept. A/5. Orders in strict rotation.

THE SCOT SHOE HOUSE

(A. Duncan & Co., Ld.),

21, MURRAYGATE - - DUNDEE.

"For the man who knows the difference!"

GREEN STRIPE
SCOTCH WHISKY

Established 1779

J & G STEWART LTD. (*incorporating* ANDREW USHER & Co)
EDINBURGH & 79 MARK LANE, LONDON, E.C.

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING

Chivers' Jellies

Flavoured with ripe Fruit Juices

CHIVERS & SONS, LTD.,
THE ORCHARD FACTORY, HISTON, CAMBRIDGE

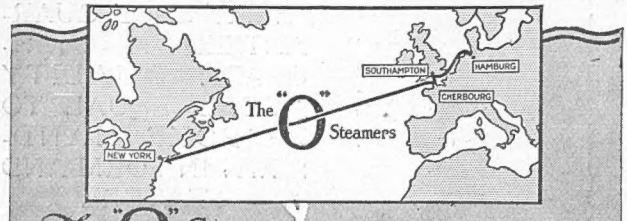
THE GRAPHIC

July 29, 1922.

The very latest
EVEREST
PICTURES
Showing the climbers reaching the highest point attained.

These marvellous pictures are published exclusively in
THE GRAPHIC

1/- THE GRAPHIC 1/-



The "O" Steamers to NEW YORK

Travel by "The Comfort Route"!
From Southampton & Cherbourg:
OROPESA, Aug. 11.
VAUBAN, Aug. 15.
VANDYCK, Aug. 22.

R.M.S.P.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY, Atlantic House, Moorgate, E.C.2. & America House, Cockspur Street, S.W.1.

TRAVEL to SCOTLAND via DUNDEE

The Gateway to the Scottish Highlands.

Sea Passage, 28 hours.

The favourite steamer **"PERTH,"** built 1915, 2,063 registered tons, sails:—

From LONDON every WEDNESDAY.
From DUNDEE every SATURDAY.

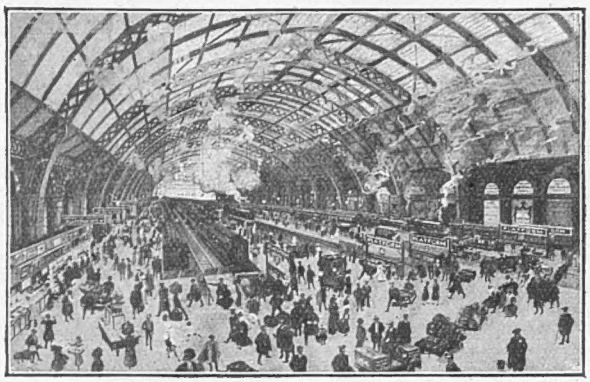
First Class Dining Saloon, Music Room, Smoke Room, and State-rooms amidship.
Second Class accommodation aft.
Superior catering, four and two berth Staterooms.
Passengers conveyed by steam Tender from Westminster Pier, Victoria Embankment, to Dundee Wharf, Limehouse, free of charge.

DUNDEE, PERTH, AND LONDON SHIPPING CO., LTD.,

HEAD OFFICE: 26, East Dock Street, DUNDEE.
CITY OFFICE: 61, Mark Lane, LONDON, E.C.3.

GOING NORTH FOR THE HOLIDAYS?

DERBYSHIRE MOORS & SPAS
BUXTON
MATLOCK BATH
BAKEWELL, ETC.
••
YORKSHIRE MOORS & SPAS
HARROGATE
ILKLEY
BEN RHYDDING
••
ENGLISH LAKE DISTRICT
••
MORECAMBE
••
ISLE OF MAN
••
BELFAST
PORTRUSH
AND ANTRIM COAST



The Starting Point in London—St. Pancras Station.

GLASGOW
AND
THE
GOLF LINKS
OF
THE
AYRSHIRE
COAST
••
GALLOWAY
AND
THE
SOUTHERN
HIGHLANDS
OF
SCOTLAND
••
EDINBURGH
AND
THE
HIGHLANDS

TRAVEL BY MIDLAND FOR COMFORT

Through Midland Connecting Services from Principal Towns.

MIDLAND RAILWAY, DERBY, 1922. *FRANK TATLOW, General Manager.*

Founded 1785
BY APPOINTMENT

GIEVES
LIMITED.

21 Old Bond St.
(Piccadilly End)
LONDON · W · 1

THE ONE HOUSE IN
THE UNITED KINGDOM THAT
SUPPLIES EXCLUSIVELY
MEN'S
OUTFITTING REQUIREMENTS
—ALL UNDER ONE ROOF

Tailoring
Books
Leather Goods

Hosiery
Hats
Boots

Toilet
Silver Goods
Photography

Branches at

EDINBURGH
118, Princes St.

LIVERPOOL
14 Lord St.

PLYMOUTH
63, George St.

EXCLUSIVE
CRÊPE DE CHINE
LINGERIE
AT SPECIAL PRICES

This delightful Lingerie Set is an entirely new model designed expressly for the coming season, and is made by our own workers from rich quality crêpe de Chine. The cut, shape and finish is excellent.

NIGHTDRESS (as sketch), in pure silk crepe de Chine, with round neck and lace bodice in a novelty cape effect forming a most attractive sleeve, finished with fold of crêpe de Chine and hemstitching. In Pink, Ochre, Sky, Mauve, Lemon and Ivory.

Price **49/6**

Chemise to match, 35/9
Knickers to match, 35/9

In pure silk triple ninon.
Night dress 49/6
Chemise to match, 35/9
Knickers to match, 35/9

BOUDOIR CAP of gold lace, trimmed with shaded leaves, 35/9

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM, LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Sent on Approval.

CORELLI

Italy's Best Vermouth

Keep Corelli in your home.

Drink Corelli *neat* as a wine tonic, *with soda* as a summer beverage, with *Gin* as an apéritif, and in *all* your cocktails.

From all leading Wine Merchants and Stores, 3/6 per bottle, 4/3 per litre.

Wholesale Only

EDWARD YOUNG & CO., Ltd. 62-63 Mark Lane, London. Seel St. Distillery, Liverpool, and 9, Waterloo St., Glasgow.

Established over a Century.

The Mellowness of "M.L."

IF you ask for "M.L." you will get Mackinlay's Liqueur Scotch Whisky. If you ask for Mackinlay's Liqueur Scotch Whisky you will get "M.L." And whichever way you ask for it you get a *real liqueur* Scotch Whisky of a mellowness never excelled. Mackinlay's M.L. Liqueur Scotch Whisky is *BLENDED WHERE IT IS DISTILLED, AND BOTTLED WHERE IT IS BLENDED.* ¶ Taste it, and you will realise that at 13/6 per bottle the greatest value in Scotch Whisky to-day is supplied by

There's a Highland Flavour About it!

MACKINLAY'S ML Liqueur SCOTCH WHISKY

CHAS. MACKINLAY & CO
Distillers & Blenders Leith and Inverness
London Address: 59 Mark Lane, E.C.3

9 carat Gold on Moiré Silk Strap. **£4 0 0**
On 9 carat Gold Expanding Bracelet. **£5 0 0**

18 carat Gold London-made Case on Moiré Strap.
£10 0 0

18 carat Gold Case, Platinum fronted, set with fine quality Diamonds (Brilliants).
£30 0 0

BY APPOINTMENT

Watch Bracelets of Fine Quality at Pre-war Prices.

THE Watches illustrated are representative of the many models now offered at pre-war prices by the Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company. A special illustrated Catalogue of Watch Bracelets will be sent free upon application.

The Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company Ltd

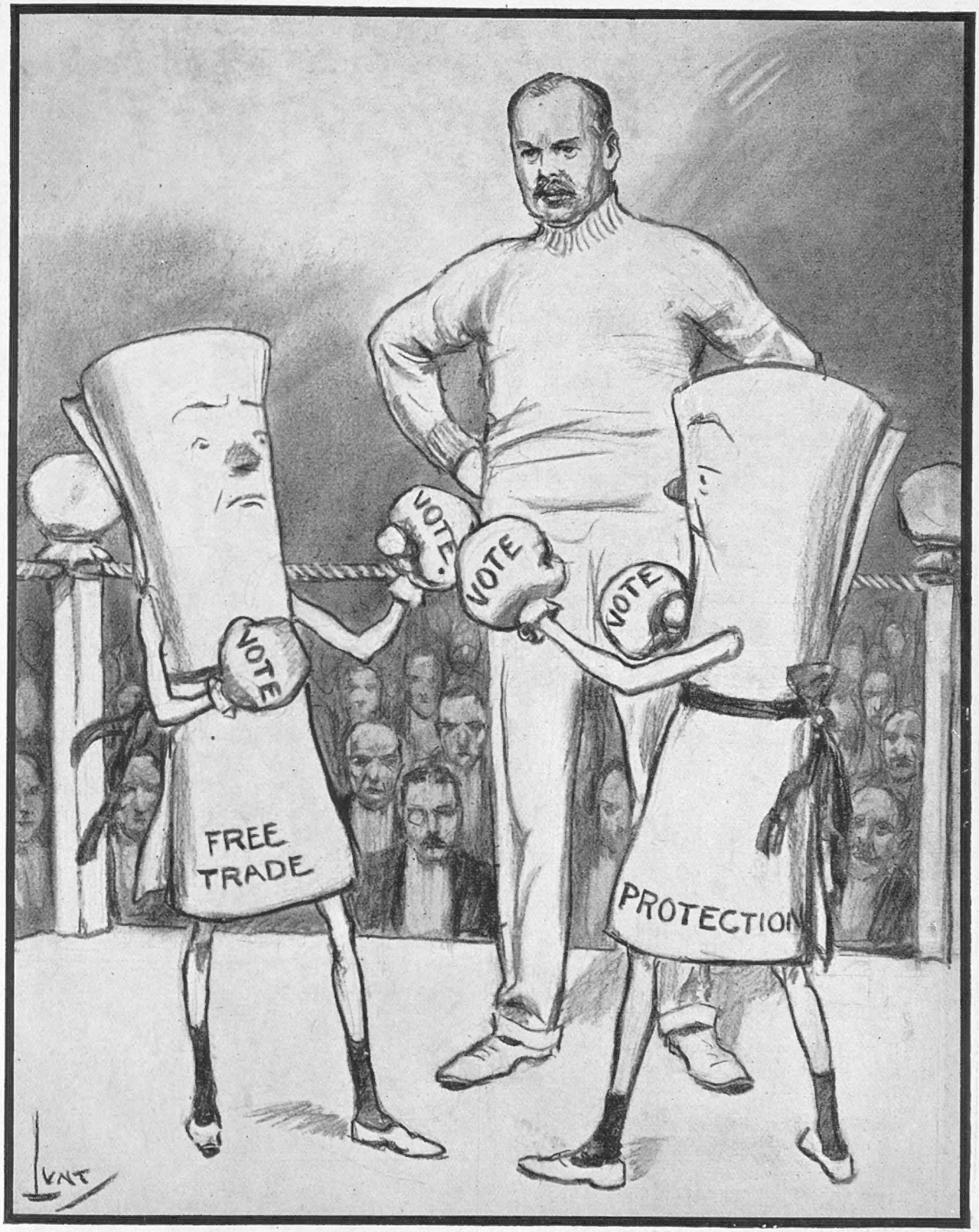
Jewellers to H.M. The King.

112, Regent Street, London, W.1

Only one Address. No Branches.

The Bystander, July 26, 1922 No. 973 Vol. LXXV.

The BYSTANDER



BY WILMOT LUNT

THE "DERBY WAY!"

THE BIG (FABRIC) GLOVE FIGHT

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7540). TWICE DAILY AT 2.30 and 7.45.
LYDIA LOPOKOVA, LEONIDE MASSINE, LYDIA SOKOLOVA, VERA SAVINA and LEON WOJCIKOWSKI in a Divertissement; ELLA RETFORD, MAY WIRTH and CO., ERIC BLORE and CO, OSBORNE and PERRYER, Etc.

ADELPHI, (Ger. 2645). THE WAY OF AN EAGLE
"ANOTHER 'DELL' TRIUMPH"
Godfrey Tearle, Marjorie Gordon, Jessie Winter, Darby Foster.
EVERY EVENING at 8.30. MATINÉES TUES. & THURS. at 2.30.

DALY'S. (Ger. 201).
Evenings at 8.15. Mats., Thurs. & Sat. at 2.15. & August 7.
THE LADY OF THE ROSE.
Phyllis Dare, Harry Welchman, Ivy Tresmand, Huntley Wright.

GLOBE. (Ger. 8722). Mgr. MARIE LOHR. Evgs. 8.30.
Archie Naish and a piano, followed at 9 by
Irene Vanbrugh in "BELINDA." Wed. & Thurs. at 2.30.

LYRIC. Evgs. at 8.15. Mats., WED. & Sat. at 2.15. & August 7.
"WHIRLED INTO HAPPINESS"
Billy Merson, Mai Bacon, Derek Oldham, Margaret Campbell.

ST. JAMES'S. Lessee & Manager, GILBERT MILLER.
Every Evening at 8.15. Mats., Wed. & Sat. at 2.30.
THE BAT. By Mary Roberts Rinehart & Avery Hopwood.
ARTHUR WONTNER EVA MOORE.

HOTEL MAJESTIC HARROGATE.
THE FINEST SPA HOTEL IN THE WORLD
Illustrated Tariff sent on application.

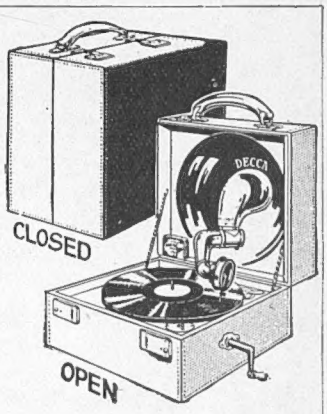
STRAKER-SQUIRE
The Famous 4 cyl. Model Perfected
Chassis Price £650 15-20 h.p Tax £20
STRAKER-SQUIRE LTD EDMONTON, LONDON, N18.

ELECTRICITY
APPLIED TO
LIGHT & POWER
BY THE
D&G -SYSTEM-
Send for a copy of our Treatise and Booklet giving copies of recent letters received from over 100 users.
This system is the outcome of accumulated experience since 1886.
WRITE "ENGINEERS DEPT."
DRAKE & GORHAM, LTD.
36, Grosvenor Gardens, London, S.W.1
68, Gordon Street Glasgow.
29, Piccadilly, Manchester.
63, Victoria Street, Belfast.

P & O and BRITISH INDIA Co.'s Passenger and Freight Services.
MEDITERRANEAN, EGYPT, INDIA, PERSIAN GULF. BURMAH, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, MAURITIUS, SIAM, E. & S. AFRICA, AUSTRALASIA.
Address for all Passenger Business, P. & O. House, 14, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1; Freight or General Business: 122, Leadenhall St., E.C.3
B.I. Agents, GRAY, DAWES & CO., 122, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free).
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3.
The only Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER.
Entirely supported by voluntary contributions.
DONATIONS, SUBSCRIPTIONS AND LEGACIES ARE EARNESTLY SOLICITED.
Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand, W.C.
Secretary:—J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, C.B.E.

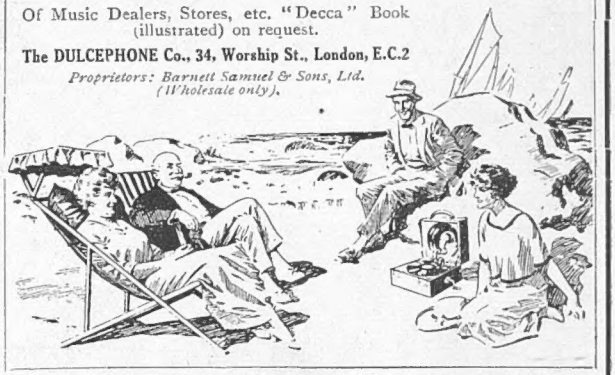
"SHE SHALL HAVE MUSIC WHEREVER SHE GOES."
(Regd. Trade Mark.)
It was the Decca that first made this possible for her. It is the Decca which now, and alone, gives the quality—the ample volume, the natural tone, the clear reproduction—which outdoor music demands.
The Decca is unique in construction; there is not another gramophone like it. Its patented features—many added recently—cannot be imitated. Hear the Decca and note its wonderful volume and tone; examine it; lift it; note its finish, and its lightness. Compare it with what other gramophone you will and your choice will surely be a Decca.



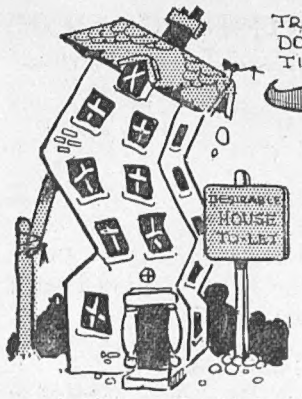
THE DECCA
THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

Model 1. Leather Cloth,	£5 10 0
Model 1a. Leather Cloth,	£6 10 0
Model 2. Compressed Fibre	£7 15 0
Nursery Decca	£7 15 0
Model 3. Solid Cowhide,	£10 10 0
Model 4. Teak (Brass Bound) ..	£10 10 0

Of Music Dealers, Stores, etc. "Decca" Book (illustrated) on request.
The DULCEPHONE Co., 34, Worship St., London, E.C.2
Proprietors: Barnett Samuel & Sons, Ltd. (Wholesale only).



TAMARA BATH POWDER
7/6 The hardest water is made wonderfully soft by adding a little Tamara. 12/6
BULLOCK'S
3, HANOVER STREET, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W.1.



A JERRY BUILT AGE

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

A Jerry-Built Age

THE King has given expression to many noble sentiments since he came to the throne, but his reference to the new County Hall was probably the happiest of the series. No one can question that the men of old time, even though they builded better than they knew, were wise in erecting fine buildings, and our national spirit largely depends on those old cathedrals and ancient keeps which lie dotted up and down the country. In this jerry-built age, some such reminder was necessary, and it could not have been better timed.

Not So Black——

VERY hard things have been said about the two women who put the wind up residents at Richmond in order to sell them disinfectants as preventatives against imaginary infectious diseases. But is this any worse than the insurance agent who reduces you to your lowest terms with tales of death and disaster before pushing a policy under your nose? Insurance is a good thing, and so are disinfectants—if the Richmond housewives hadn't laid in a stock it was time they were frightened into doing so.

Playing the Game

I SUPPOSE it is as much up to a fisherman to play the game as it is up to a cricketer, and I, therefore, read with regret that by arrangement between the Air Ministry and the Scottish Fishery Board, aeroplanes are to be used for locating herring shoals in the North Sea. This isn't playing the game. It isn't fair to the herrings. In a year or two we shall have big game hunters tracking down tigers by radio! You will hear a lion roar in Buluwayo, put down your drink, and sally forth. Five days later, your friends in that town will hear the report of your rifle, and will send you congratulations. If this is sport, give me the more dangerous and exciting pastime of croquet.

Sons of Toil

THREE Members of Parliament have been tickling the fancy of the electorate by digging potatoes at an inspection of suburban smallholders' allotments. Splendid! As a poet once sang:

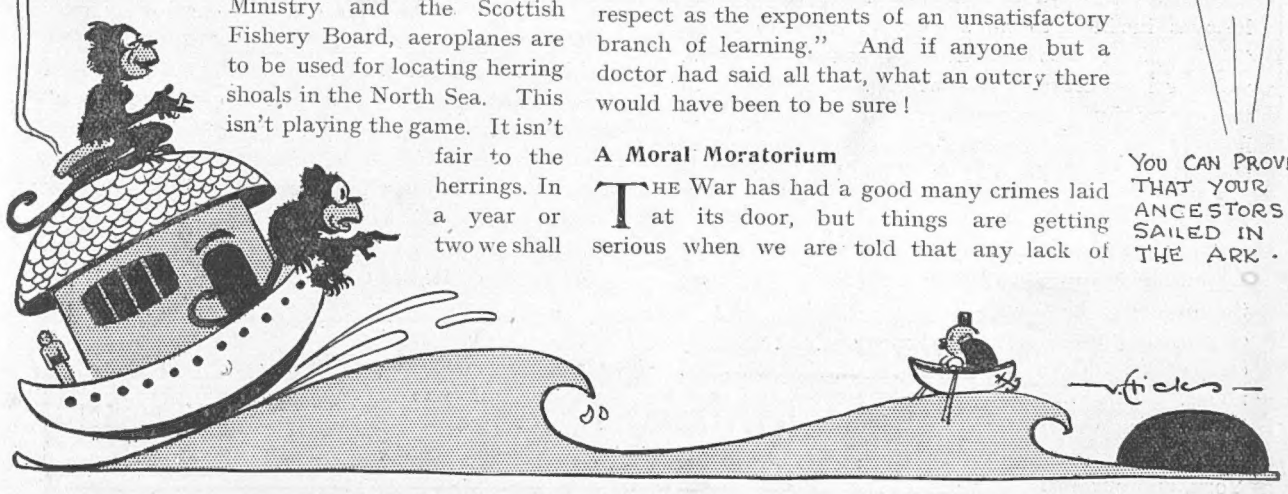
> All earnest politicians now
> Can build a rick or milk a cow,
> It pays a man to till the soil
> And prove himself a son of toil.

About Doctors

I SUPPOSE we are all very touchy about our own profession. Attack a particular editor and I am with you to the death, but attack all editors and I will hate you for ever. I have seen a play slammed by the critics because a country reporter was lampooned, and now the doctors are proving that they are as thin skinned as the worst of us. Their opposition to Arthur Bourchier's performance in *The Risk* gave an inkling to their real feelings, and now one of their number has written a book in which he says that doctors "are not so universally disliked as house agents, they are not so universally mistrusted as dairymen, but —they are regarded in the mass with lukewarm respect as the exponents of an unsatisfactory branch of learning." And if anyone but a doctor had said all that, what an outcry there would have been to be sure!

A Moral Moratorium

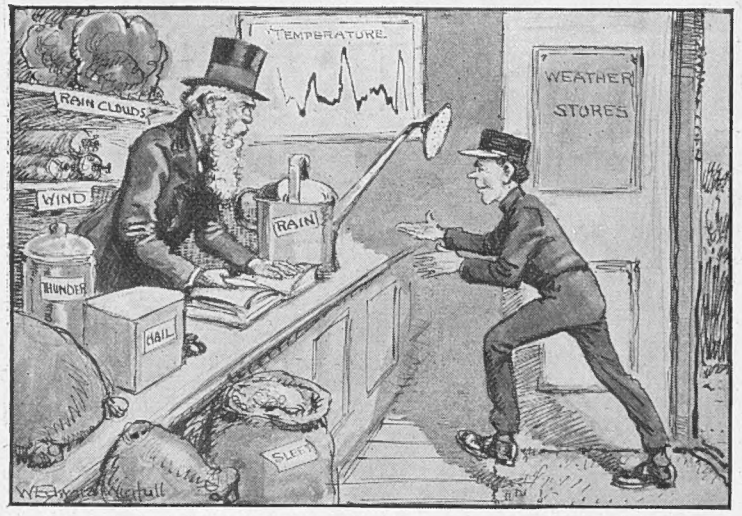
THE War has had a good many crimes laid at its door, but things are getting serious when we are told that any lack of



concentration in the rising generation will be due to the fact that they were born during the War period. This is stretching the "moral moratorium" a little too far.

Trouble in the Halls

THERE is a terrible rumpus going on in the music-hall world, and the truth of the matter seems to be this: When the big syndicates started to compete with one another they bought up the "stars" at ridiculous contracts covering lengthy periods. Not unnaturally, the stars put the contracts in their pockets and stopped worrying, for if you can't sack a man you can't hope to get the best out of him. (For further particulars see Civil Service!) As the stars didn't trouble to learn new songs, the public, getting tired of the old ones, stopped going to the music-halls. As their receipts dropped, the managers tried to back out of their contracts, and the "stars" naturally said "nothing doing." In trying to cut one another's throats, the managers have cut their own, and they look like bleeding to death.



ANOTHER BURST By W. E. WIGFULL

ASSISTANT (*to storekeeper*): "Gimme a rain-cloud, quick—there's an open-air fête just started"

Pussyfoot Propaganda

HERE is another phase of the Pussyfoot business. Sir Auckland Geddes has come back from New York a more fluent speaker than when he left these shores. Says the chronicler: "Two years ago he was inclined to be somewhat lugubrious, but this has given place to a dash and sparkle that speaks well for Prohibition." All wrong! After living for two years in a dry country, Sir Auckland finds himself surrounded by bottles of champagne—hence the dash and sparkle. Let us be just!

At the Pictures

TRUSTEES of art galleries who wish to attract more visitors "to the pictures" have hit upon the excellent idea of providing music on certain afternoons. This has been a successful innovation in New York, and our own National Gallery has now followed the lead of the Metropolitan Museum by giving permission to a string quartet to perform on Tuesdays. Let us hope that appropriate music will be provided. In the case of an Admiral of the Fleet, the orchestra, having taken their stance before his portrait, should play "A Life on the Ocean Wave," while, in the case of a "Mother and Child," what could be more appropriate than "Her Mother Came, Too!" Nothing like a little forethought in these matters.

The Rolling English Road

As a rule, I won't hear a word against an English country lane. As a pedestrian, I think it is the most beautiful thing in the world, but, as a motorist, I think it is the very devil. It is all very well to follow its serpentine course on foot, but when you are on a car each overhanging bush of wild roses becomes a death-trap either for you or for the other fellow. And why our English country roads should wind about so I have never been able to make out, unless, of course, Gilbert Chesterton has got at the truth of the matter in his poem on "The Rolling English Road":

Before the Roman came to Rye, or out to Severn strode,
The rolling English drunkard made the rolling English road.
A reeling road, a rolling road, that rambles round the shire,
And after him the parson ran, the sexton and the squire;
A merry road, a mazy road, and such as we did tread,
The night we went to Birmingham by way of Beachy Head.

Two Points of View

See how the Fates their gifts allot,
For A is happy—B is not.

THE tennis boom is gently sagging. Mrs. Mallory has gone back to America, her visit "entirely spoiled by the wet," while Suzanne, who "came to England with a simple racquet of wood and gut," returns with "a racquet composed of flowers and good wishes, emblematic of her wonderful visit."

Family Trees

A MEMBER of the Society of Genealogists says that Americans are not flocking to this country because they want a drink. "What the modern American is seeking is the truth about his forebears, traced backwards generation by generation." The new movement will be an awful blow to members of those fine old Southern families who trace their descent from the Pilgrim Fathers. When you can prove, for a small consideration, that your ancestors sailed in the Ark, you can treat the early settlers

NEXT WEEK: A New Illustrated Serial,
"IF SUMMER DON'T" BY BARRY PAIN
A clever Parody of "If Winter Comes."

By E. T. Reed

MUSIC "AD HOC" AT "THE NATIONAL" (?)

Now that a band is being used to inveigle a reluctant public to visit the "National Art Collection," of course *special* musicians will be provided suited to the various schools of painting

who sailed in the *Mayflower* as members of the *nouveau riche* class.

New Roads Wanted

THE suggestion that new trunk roads, in addition to those which radiate from London, should be built, is being followed by motorists with acute interest. It is an easy matter to get from London to anywhere, on the principle that all roads lead to Rome, but the motorist who starts from some other centre is in a very different case. He finds himself involved in a network of secondary roads and lesser byways, which make travelling a slow and precarious business. Usually it is impossible for two cars of decent size to pass one another, and their manner of winding hither and thither would make Julius Cæsar and other famous road-makers turn in their graves.

The Cost of Films

THE enormous amount of money spent on the making of films may be gauged from the fact that the armour worn in one duel in a new "picture" called "The Field of Honour" has cost £4,000. The film, which is illustrated by Miss Helen McKie in this week's *Graphic*, has been made at Chelsea, Hove, Bruges, Paris, and Granada.

Photograph *L. N. A.*

THE KING AND QUEEN AT THE LONDON COUNTY HALL

A general view of the scene on the terrace during the opening ceremony

WHO, WHEN & WHERE

BY THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY

Rush and Romance

LAST week was a little dizzying, even for what one may call the seasoned and salted war-horses of Society. Like the War, it was "just one thing after another." I don't know—and I shouldn't like to be obliged to count—how many people went to St. Margaret's, Westminster, two days running. First, they all flocked to the Portchester-Wendell marriage, which, in the course of nature, will place an Earl's coronet upon yet another American head—I nearly said "brow," because for the first time in a long and misspent life I have just been reading one of Miss Ethel M. Dell's novels.

Lord Portchester is my Lord Carnarvon's only son. Lord Carnarvon, like his brother Earl of Lonsdale, was particularly "honoured" by the ex-Kaiser. Wilhelm stayed for some little time at Highclere Castle to recuperate after a "diplomatic" illness brought on by a sharp difference of opinion between himself and his Ministers. We all remember his famous visit to Lowther Castle and the expense Lord Lonsdale went to in redecorating the Imperial apartments.

The next day the King and Queen, and Queen Alexandra, and the whole of the Royal family and about fifteen hundred other people went to see Lord Louis Mountbatten and Miss Edwina Ashley make their marriage vows, and the Prince of Wales being best man. It was a delightful wedding. "Pompy" as "pompy" could be, but with the jolly good humour you always get whenever the Navy has a large finger in the pie. And then, of course, there was the atmosphere of romance—a great-grandson of Queen Victoria and nephew of the poor Tsarina wedding the greatest heiress in the country. However, that would have counted for much less if the bridegroom were not so popular. He has inherited his father's charm of manner, a charm that the late Lord Milford Haven and his two brothers, Alexander and Henry, inherited in their turn from their mother, Countess von Hauke, afterwards Princess of Battenburg—I told you all about that last week. Brook House is a big house, and has been the scene of some wonderful entertainments, but I doubt if it was ever so crowded as for this wedding reception. You could scarcely move. But I wonder who was responsible for the laying of the strip of carpet on the doorsteps. It didn't seem to be fixed anywhere, and was perpetually slipping away from the steps—a most treacherous carpet that caused a good many of the guests to stagger and totter in a most undignified fashion.

If you asked me who was the outstanding figure in this gathering of the *fine fleur* I should answer without hesitation, "The Queen." I couldn't tell you what Her Majesty wore, except that it was all blue and gold shimmering through a grey lace cloak which had a deep collar of white ostrich feathers. The effect was gorgeously regal and imposing.

Photograph *I. B.*

ON THEIR HONEYMOON

Lord Louis Mountbatten with his bride and her father, Col. Wilfred Ashley, M.P., in the grounds at Broadlands, in Romsey, where a garden fête was held in aid of the Abbey Restoration Fund

Dinners and Dances

A GOODLY number of those who had been at Brook House in the afternoon were at the dance given in the evening by the Marchioness Curzon in Carlton House Terrace for her stepdaughter, Lady Alexandra Curzon, a dance which had been postponed from earlier in the season because of Lord Curzon's health. The Prince of Wales was there. The night before he had dined and danced in Arlington Street at the Duchess of Rutland's, but he

Photograph *Vandyk*

THE WEDDING OF LORD LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN
The bride and bridegroom, the best man and the bridesmaids

only danced at Lady Curzon's, whose Royal guests for dinner were the Duke of York and Princess Mary. Lady Mary Fox-Strangeways, Lord Ilchester's elder daughter, and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon were at the Duchess of Rutland's dance, and, with Lady Rachel Cavendish and Lady Mary Thynne, were guests at the dinner given by Lady Curzon before the dance in Carlton House Terrace.

"Lost" Jewels

LADY BEATTY is rather sorry, I believe, that such a hue and cry was made about her lost brooch, but the instant suspicion of everybody that it had been stolen at the ball at the Mall House is a serious and illuminating sidelight upon our Society to-day. The loss of the jewel brought another rather startling fact to light — detectives were present at the ball which was given by Mrs. Marshall Field, Lord and Lady Beatty having lent her the Mall House

Mrs. Marshall Field is an American. Presumably the detectives were there by her arrangement, since she gave the ball. It is rather staggering, isn't it, to learn that you have been invited to one of the outstanding balls of the season, where you have met the Heir to the Throne and all Debrett and Burke that either can dance or has an appetite left for supper, and that all the while you and the other guests have been under the "observation" of private detectives?

What does it mean? It may be nervousness, and a sense of responsibility for the protection of the Prince, but I think you will find that actually it comes from the growing sense of insecurity caused by the repeated "losses" this season of valuable jewels at private balls and parties. I understand that detectives are present at big balls which are not attended by Royalty.

All the world knows that a detective's fees are part of the wedding expenses when there is a big party and a lavish display of presents. Anybody can go to a wedding reception and be shaken hands with by the hostess, who naturally concludes that anyone unknown to her belongs to the "other side." And heaps of women calmly walk into such parties, uninvited and knowing neither bride nor bridegroom, just out of sheer

Photograph *Central Press*

AFTER THE CEREMONY
Prince George, the Prince of Wales, Princess Mary Viscountess Lascelles and Viscount Lascelles

Photograph *British Illustrations*

ORGANISED BY LADY ROCKSAVAGE

An exhibition of dancing by Madame Vacane's pupils at Hanover Lodge, Regent's Park, in aid of the Waifs and Strays. From left to right: Misses Bird, Bruce, Dick-Lawrence, Soames, Orpen, Mullens and Brand, with Lady Beatty in the centre

CAPTAIN LESLIE A. W. KNIGHT

Grandson of the late Sir H. E. Knight (a Lord Mayor of London), and Miss Gwendolen Boas, after their recent wedding at St. Mary's Church, Kotogari, South India

curiosity. If they go for another motive they have to reckon with the detectives.

But detectives at big balls and evening parties! It suggests a suspicion of the guests, but assumption would be wrong. It is a suspicion of the uninvited guest.

How it is Done

THERE is nothing easier than for a well-turned-out man with the appearance of a gentleman to gain admittance to any big ball or party in London. His only difficulty is being announced to the hostess at the top of the staircase. This is comparatively easy—although it has its risks—if he mixes with a number of other guests who are being received, but the plan usually followed is to go late when the hostess will have gone into the ballroom and the uninvited guest can pass in unannounced and unnoticed. Men who sneak into balls in this way do not take the trouble for the mere pleasure of the function. They are generally "swell" jewel thieves, and their nimble fingers account for those mysterious "losses" of jewels which have happened over and over again this year.

Her Ladyship's Pendant

I WON'T vouch for the truth of this story, but it was told on the authority of a well-known jeweller. One day a very smart, irreproachably dressed young man brought a diamond pendant which he wished to sell. When it was taken to the jeweller he recognised it instantly. It was a paste replica he himself had made for one of his customers of a fine pendant she had sold to him. Suspecting nothing, the jeweller went to the young man.

"This is a paste pendant we made for Lady ——— some little time ago," he said. "Would you tell me how it came into your possession as being diamonds?"

The irreproachably dressed young man stared open-mouthed. Then, without a word, he bolted out of the shop.

Enquiry on the telephone informed the jeweller that Lady ——— had "lost" the pendant the night before at a big ball in Grosvenor Square. So, you see, there is good reason for detectives when we assemble together to make merry and dance.

The only protection—and if parties go on being as big as they are now we shall have to take to it—is that no guest should be admitted unless he produces his card of invitation, or a special card as you have to do for a Court, a Levée, or a Garden-party.

SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

Drawn by Major at the lunch given to Sir Malcolm and Lady Morris on the occasion of their Golden Wedding

The Royal Garden-party

NEVER has there been such a comprehensive list of invitations to any Royal function as for the Garden-party. To begin with, every representative county person was bidden. People, too, who had never been commanded to a single Court function in this reign, but whose names were on old Court lists, to their surprise and delight, received a summons. If all the cousins and collaterals of peers who were invited, as well as their sisters and aunts, attended, there must have been family gatherings by the dozen.

Some people on the *entrée* list who were given the choice of attending a Court or a Garden-party, and chose a Court, received a "command" to the Garden-party—a case of having their cake and eating it, too.

Photograph *Central News*

LORD PORCHESTER

Only son of the Earl and Countess of Carnarvon, and Miss Catherine Wendell, daughter of the late Mr. J. Wendell and Mrs. Wendell, of Sandridge, Herts., were married at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on the 17th inst.

Practically the great gathering marked the end of the season, an ending of drums and trumpets, a season in which the King and Queen have played their part magnificently.

"Honours"

I DON'T want to be unkind or rake over dead bones, but if a Royal Commission is appointed to enquire into the conferring of honours I wonder how far back the enquiries will go.

You see, there are a fair number of peerages to-day whose present holders are all that is most worthy, deserving, and respectable. But by no stretch of charity could you say the same for the first holders of their titles. So if the Commission's enquiry is what they call "reflective" it will stir up a pretty stew of old-time jobbery and corruption. And then what about the Nova Scotia baronetcies? Those were openly sold by James I for £1,000 apiece, and as openly bought.

Gossip is running pretty high over this "Honours" question, and some amazing fairy stories are being told. But one thing seems to be clear. The names brought forward are regarded by those behind the scenes as mere *ballons d'essai*. The "informed" declared that the whole object of the agitation is to make public the reasons for an honour being conferred upon a particular man whose name so far has not been mentioned, an honour which caused general surprise and roused some plain speaking. The story current as to the reason which brought the honour is not a pretty one. And "they" say that quite a number of folk are feeling extremely uncomfortable.

Photograph *L. N. A.*

PRETTY WEDDING AT BROMPTON

The marriage of Major L. F. Richard and Miss Audrey Barry was celebrated at Holy Trinity Church, Brompton, on Wednesday, the 19th inst.

A PALESTINE WEDDING

Major F. A. Bewsher and Miss Uarda Gray Donald (daughter of Col. G. Gray Donald, O.B.E., R.E.), at Jerusalem. Major Bewsher raised, and now commands, the Palestine Gendarmerie

Balancing the Dog-Cart

I DON'T suppose one generation has skipped so far ahead of another as our young folk to-day have skipped in front of their elders. I was taken last week by a niece to see *The Second Mrs. Tanqueray*. After the curtain fell on the second act my niece asked me what Paula meant when she ordered the groom to "balance the dog-cart for three." Neither she nor her two equally youthful friends had ever heard the expression; in fact, they scarcely knew what a dog-cart was, having all been born well within the motor period.

The End of the Season

By Blanchette

Illustrated by HELEN McKIE

"Mrs. Fortescue's parade of mannequins by flashlight"

LONDON, *July* 24

DEAR COUSIN—

THERE'S always a certain sadness, I b'lieve someone once said, about doing anything consciously for the last time. Even if you haven't always altogether loved doing it. And, as a French writer put it, *partir, c'est toujours un peu mourir.* Wherefore one can't help being just a little bit sorrowful, methinks, at saying farewell, right here and now, to this season of 1922 that comes to its last and final end with this week's Goodwood as ever is.

卐

DON'T each and all and everyone of us, p'raps, join, like your Blanchette, in each and all and every one of the gaieties and functions of the aforesaid season. But that's, after all, rather beside the mark and by the way, as they say, isn't it? There's always the feeling of its being there, even if you aren't just at the moment right in the middle of it. Just as the weather always matters, though you may chance to be only watching it from under cover and behind glass—what?

卐

THE season ends. The curtain's rung down once more on the pageant of all that the ingenuity of man, and woman, can devise to entertain and amuse *le monde qui* has nothing on earth to do in life (lucky crowd!) but *s'amuser*. The *monde* aforementioned proceeds to scatter and distribute itself to the (more or less) uttermost ends of the earth with next week's Cowes to push off with, if the funds are equal to the occasion, that is—and it's more than a whisper that in more than one case they won't be. A yacht of one's own is, of course, *the* very last extravagance, easily bigger than a racing stud or running a theatre. And even to live on board other people's yachts, *properly*, I mean, costs simply heaps more than most of us *nouveaux pauvres* can ever hope to afford, these days.

卐

AND afterwards (as they say on the wedding cards). . . . To Scotland, where the Twelfth looms nigh, or Trouville, where you have to buy your bathing gown every bit as carefully as your evening frock. . . . Or Wales, with golf and mountains running each other close as "holiday attractions." Or even, p'raps, after all, in the end, somewhere in poor dear old much-neglected England, that is still there all the time, though really sometimes you mightn't think it.

"Beaver!"

卐

HAVE you read *England*, I wonder, the new book by "an overseas Englishman," that everyone's been talking about just lately? Must say I do think there's a good deal in what he says about how people seem to have almost forgotten that there *is* such a place and a country, what with all the talk about Imperialism and Britishers and all the rest of it. Might think, mightn't you, that the—

England, my England—

that Henley sang of and that was once the Lord of all the World, had pract'cally ceased to exist or got absorbed into a limited company, or something of that sort.

卐

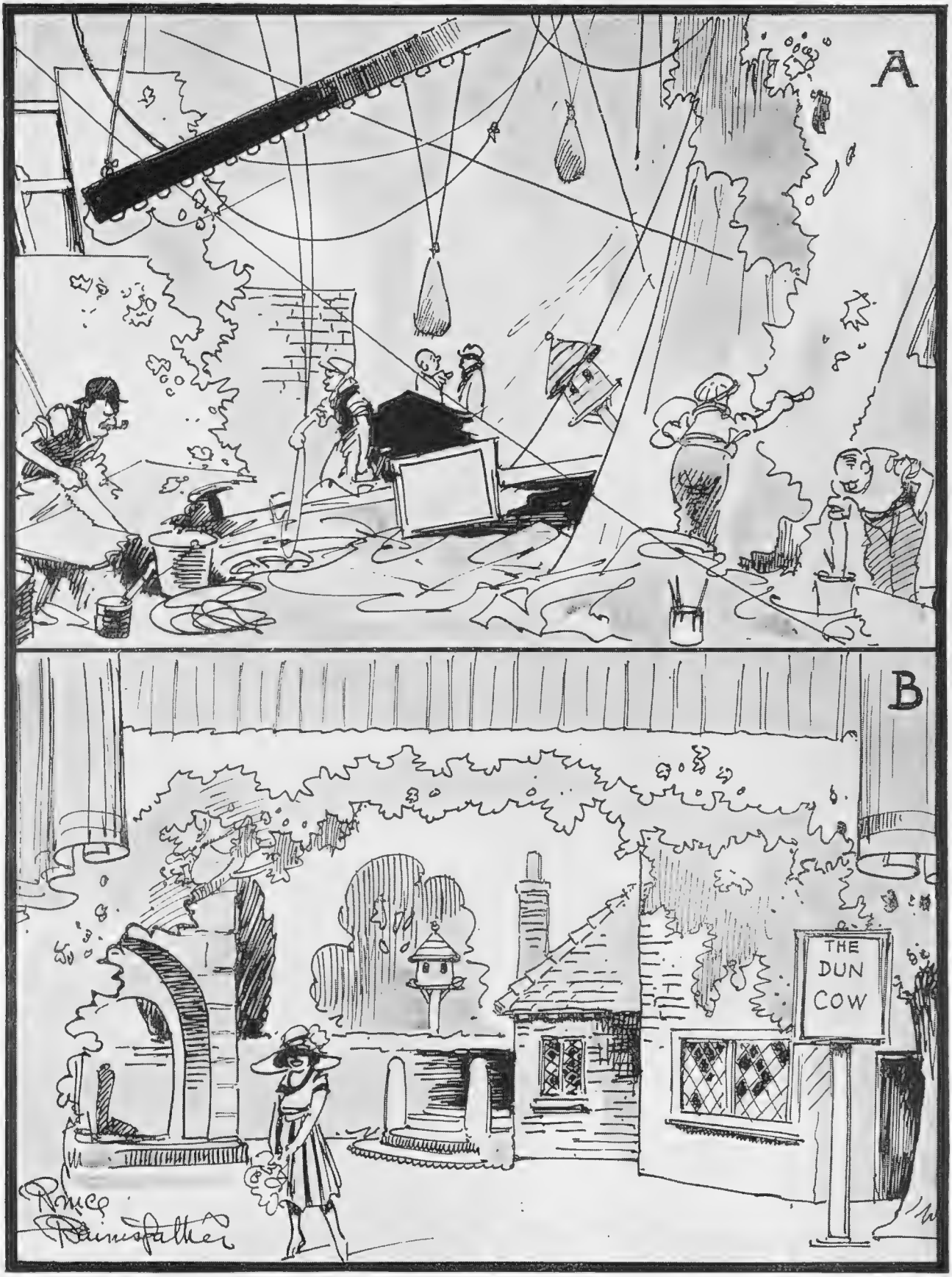
WELL, well . . . anyway, beginning to get just a little bit deserted, this particular corner of dear old England, this particular moment. By its ordinary and usual inhabitants, that is. 'Cos, after all, August *is* the holiday month *par excellence*, isn't it, when even the most poverty-stricken amongst us seem somehow to be able to manage to beg, borrow, or steal enough to secure at least a week or two by the sad sea waves or somewhere, where we can, anyway, *pretend* for a while that there aren't any cares in the world and be for once complete captains of our souls and independent even of income-tax people and bills.

卐

NOT that London's ever really empty, of course, though we have a way of calling it that. Simply hundreds, not to say thousands, of Americans just arrived over here, for one thing, and making London somehow feel fuller than it ever seemed before. Don't know whether it's 'cos of the delightful way they have of telling each other all about everything in clear and penetrating Transatlantic

(Continued on page 172)

"As Imagination Bodies Forth the Forms of Things Unknown . . ."



BY CAPTAIN BRUCE BAIRNSFATHER

It is difficult to realise that Scene A at 7 p.m. can become Scene B at 7.45 p.m., but it can—on the stage

"THE END OF THE SEASON" (*concluded*)

tones or what, but, somehow, one never seems to feel really *lonely* when our visitors from across the herring-pond are invading us in full force.

ALL very good for us, though, I'm sure—these sort of invasions, I mean. And teach us quite a lot about our own little old burg, too, they do. Never seen so much of London in my life before, I must confess, till I happened to get joined up with a party of them, who positively *insisted* on being taken to the Tower of London and British Museum and the National Gallery and the Tate and all sorts of other famous landmarks of this great capital that *I'd* never set eyes on since the year one, if then.

TOOK one little bunch or group of 'em, I did, to the Woman's Exhibition at Olympia, where I guess they were just thrilled to death—or, anyway, they said (or shrieked) so—by the cutest and peachiest li'le contraptions ever. Devices, f'rinstance, for painting up your tired old evening shoes with lovely colours that match your frock and make them look as good as new, and better. And nice little dolls in uniform to tempt you to go and be a hospital nurse. And exhibition baths with sprays and showers, so that you want to go and have one right away.

MUSIC shows, too, and window-dressing and lessons in domestic science or photography or dispensing. And blood tests, so's you can have yours transfused any time if you want to do the noble heroine touch, and free electric shocks and cookery displays and model laundries and *mannequin* shows and . . . well, just about anything the heart of woman (not to mention mere man) could desire.

TALKING about *mannequin* parades, went to quite a new kind of one the other night, at Mrs. John Fortescue's in Hampstead—you know, the King's Librarian's wife, who trades as "Cintra" and sells all sorts of delightful old brocade frocks and things. Held in her own charming garden, this one was, with flash-lights showing up the frocks as the models came sweeping round with that wonderful, slinky, undulating, arm-waving walk that I 'magine it takes years of hard work and reading Ethel M. Dell's novels to acquire.

AWFULLY effective, you know—and rather a good idea, too, giving you a glimpse, I mean, of what your new frock's going to look like in half-lights for sitting-out purposes and such like, as well as in the full glare of drawing-rooms and dance-places, etc. And I s'pose that's rather important, too, in its own way, isn't it, when you come to think of it, from the point of view of . . . Well, we don't dress *only* for other women really, do we, whatever some people may say?

GETTING rather into the fashion limelight, by the way, men are, these days, too—some of them, anyway. I mean, the "Beaver" game does seem to have caught on rather, and even quite quiet and respectable people 'pear to be joining in at the game of harrying men with beaver beards and even the once-prized walrus moustache.

FEEL frightfully sorry for the victims, I do, of course. Must be perfectly horrid to be hounded about along the streets and places just because you happen to be hirsutely adorned or whatever they call it. Don't like 'em myself much—beavers, I mean. But 's all a matter of taste, isn't it? And, after all, there's highly respected and esteemed examples of Beaverism in some of the very loftiest quarters—what?

With love, yours ever,

BLANCHETTE

Americans in London"

DRY POINT BY JEAN HARDY

LES PIERROTS

A Hague Conference

BY STARR WOOD

WHICH WILL PROBABLY COME TO SOMETHING

GOLF AND THE MAN

No. II.—THE THRUSTER

BY DELL LEIGH

IF you live in London, and are going to play golf on a Sunday with The Thruster, on his course, your troubles begin on Saturday after dinner. He rings you up, just as you are contemplating doubling a rather risky two no trumps, to enquire if everything is O.K.

"O.K.? I'm losing a lot of money at bridge, if that is what you mean. What is it you want?"

"I wanted to be sure you had got the train all right for the morning. You ought to be at Earl's Court Station *not later* than 8.20. if we are to catch the 8.55 at Waterloo. . . ."

He had told you this at lunch to-day, twice.

Arrived at Waterloo, sweating, with a heavy bag of clubs, he walks you briskly up an interminable length of platform to a stifling carriage near the engine. "So as to put a ball down before the crowd." Although there appears to be nobody about but a few sleepy porters.

He regales you, most of the way down, with his views on what Holderness *ought* to have done at the thirteenth in his final round, and details at great length a scheme he is putting before the Royal and Ancient for the regulation and proper management of crowds at Championship Meetings.

Only three other golfers get out with you at the golf club halt, old gentlemen of the self-effacing type, who invariably beg the world at large to go first. But the Thruster scents immediate battle, and hurries you up the hill with, "We must get in front of these men at all costs."

He wades into the crowd of clamouring caddies, golf bag raised aloft, like a huntsman at the death, and selects two by their Christian names.

"Fine boys, those; stand no nonsense from anyone."

He bangs the glass of the barometer in the hall so that it rocks upon its nail, says "H'm, glass a bit jumpy, that won't do," and shows you hurriedly round the deserted club-house. In a lavatory basin he proceeds to scrub three grey golf balls, immediately beneath a printed notice reminding members that a sink is provided for this purpose.

And with a grim "Now, then" he conducts you, faint with fatigue, to the shimmering first tee. Sees a couple of diminutive men on the first green, fears the possibility of a block in the traffic, consults hurriedly with the two loquacious caddies, and decides on cutting in at the tenth—about a quarter of a mile away. "Have it all to ourselves then."

You have never played with him before (nor ever will again), and you understand he took up golf rather late in life. Played cricket mostly—M.C.C. and Bluemantles—on the committee of both. His golf shows this. He certainly plays with a straight bat, and the ball travels a goodish distance, not far from the ground. Travels also with it a considerable quantity of turf, which is seldom replaced. The round is conducted for the most part almost at the double. If the balls are lying on the green, anywhere nearly equidistant from the hole, it is invariably closured with, "Call that a half, eh? Right. Come on, you boys; pick 'em up, pick 'em up."

If his ball is sliced into the rough, on the arrival of the quartette at the spot, he says at once, "No good wasting time over this, hopeless—leave it. Your hole." And a brisk walk to the next tee. You suddenly realise that, owing to this ghastly rush round quite passably good links, you have only had about two putts, your strong point, and it angers you so much that you pull the next drive into a ploughed field.

"Out of bounds," snaps the Thruster, maliciously. "That ball's a goner. No good looking for that, hopeless, with all those white flints about. Let's get on, don't you think? Must get in early for lunch—always run short of salad here on Sundays." By this time you are completely demoralised, and pray for the end. The more so as you have thrust an impetuous passage through four pairs of local people, who also started at the tenth, and have seen their disgusted faces, and heard one man say "awful bounders we do seem to get here on Sundays—pity." You, who belong to five exclusive clubs!

The method of going through harmless players ahead is usually preceded by a raucous shout of "Fore!" a drive, blessed more by luck than judgment, a hurried walk to the ball, and a curt remark to two astonished players, "don't mind if we go through, do you—playing a bit faster—thanks. . . ."

The misery and shame which enveloped me after a certain day with a certain well-known Thruster

GOLF AND THE MAN (continued)

was somewhat alleviated when I heard of the Nemesis which fell upon him subsequently. He was quite a decent chap, off a golf course, but a born Thruster, and his thrustings ate into the vitals of some of his fellow-members.

Wherefore, upon a day, there was conceived a smoking-room plan. And it was this. A victim was produced for the Thruster. A victim who rather fancied his golf, but was a stroke or two worse than the Thruster. The latter was anxious to play the victim (who had been carefully coached by the smoking-room), and to "take him down a peg or two." And a match was arranged, but not for money. Now, of the eighteen holes on this course thirteen are blind, and balls are easily lost.

A member of the Committee of Execution had a small son, home from school, a reliable boy. And he was also carefully coached, and given half a sovereign. It came to pass, therefore, that on the skyline of seven of the thirteen blind holes hung about a watchful schoolboy, who, at the distant approach of the Thruster, did as he was bid, and then scurried, rabbit-like, away to another predestined hole.

In the fulness of time the Thruster returned to an apathetic smoking-room, blaspheming his luck at losing seven balls and seven holes. But when he went into the dressing-room, still talking to himself, he found his seven balls on the top of his locker, and, underneath, typed on a piece of the club note-paper:

"Thrust not—lest ye be thrust out of here." D. L.

Photograph MARJORIE GORDON *Reville*

Who plays the part of Muriel Roscoe in "The Way of an Eagle" at the Adelphi Theatre

Next Week—No. III.
"THE OPTIMIST AND THE PESSIMIST."

CHIN-CHIN!

[*A writer has been deploring the fact that the chin "is a feature neglected even in the metaphors of poets."*]

HEART of my heart,
Although as yet
We pine apart,
And have not met,
I'd like a quiet word with you
Concerning chins before we do.

Should you possess—
Divinely wrought
By Fate, no less
(O happy thought!)
A DIMPLED chin . . don't go ahead,
But take the following as read!

A double chin
(Or even three)
Would never win
Reproof from me—
Nor should I grow too grim and glum,
However many more might come!

I should not mind
A jutting jaw—
I could be blind
To such a flaw—
And I would even try to pin
My hopes on a receding chin!

Though, not, I fear,
Particular,
ONE chin, my dear,
I really bar;
So please avoid that worst of snags
In womankind—a chin that WAGS!

E. L. ROBERTS

Good Things for Goodwood

BY "THE TOUT"

"The Tout" is amang them takin' notes wi' a brush. It will be observed that one of the horses, at least, has got his shirt on—himself

The Mysteries of Fame

BY "ROLAND." *ILLUSTRATED BY MARCEL PONCIN*

MES AMIS—

THERE are those who spend all of their days in the search for the fame. Fame, of the popular kind, consists to be spoken of diurnally by the newspapers. Such is why the seekers of the fame, in the most elementary form, write the letters to the newspapers—to pave the way in this passionate desire to have the name in the print. Yet it is a peculiar fact which is known to all the editors—grave persons who, with difficulty, are sometimes prevailed upon to make the concessions—that these hankerers for the fame of daily mention are not frequently successful in the struggle. *D'autre part* there are the many people who have not the least wish to attract the attention, yet are flung unavoidably into the prominence by the quaintest kind of accident.

ONE is moved to these moralisations by the case of the Barthomeufs. They have been thrust into the notoriety in the space of that brief but dangerous period, *cinq à sept*. As for the others who have written to the newspapers, we will not mention their names—*et pour cause*. About the Barthomeufs. M. Barthomeuf, *toujours*, has been content to make the blush unseen. He is a *timide*; therefore, has had but the desire to remain among the great unknown. But he has had occasionally to leave his little post-office and mix among the menaces of Paris. For the time he has come to no ill. But at the last the menaces completely have engulfed him and swept him right into the front page. Both M. Barthomeuf and his satchel.

En effet, it has been principally the satchel. If it should not have been for the satchel, M. Barthomeuf would have been only among the paragraphs. But the satchel has been still lost after M. Barthomeuf has been found, and has, therefore, been included amid the *histoires* for the *première page*; for the satchel has contained a quarter of a million francs. M. Barthomeuf has made no secrecy of his adventures. For the which he has deserved the acknowledgment. He has announced that he has taken the tea with two ladies in *rose*, whom he has not ever before known. Because he was bored. And after the tea he has immediately fallen to sleep, and then to dream; and while he has dreamed the satchel with the quarter-million has vanished.

"In search of fame"

ONE should have expected, *bien entendu*, that it has vanished for all the ever. Such is the habitude in these *actualités*. But M. Barthomeuf does not have the *aventures ordinaires*. On the to-morrow the satchel has been refound and not a little note of all the quarter-million has been abstracted. *Comme ça l'histoire* does become *piquante*. There is the *mystère* about the *dames en rose*. What can be the secret of a such evolution, so different from the usual? All the wise ones have, of course, scoffed when they have at first heard of the story. "*Les dames en rose? Alors? Naturellement!*"

BUT the recovery of the satchel has meant the absolution for the rose-maidens. The wise ones have been even heard to say they should like to make the acquaintance of the such paragons. All Paris has had the desire to hear much more about them. Not alone the police, but also the journalists, have searched to discover their whereabouts. It has been thought that if they could

(*Continued on page 180*)

"While he has dreamed, the satchel has vanished"

In Sunny Rome

BY HELEN McKIE

Where there is much dancing and where Pussyfoot would be very obviously *di troppo*

"THE MYSTERIES OF FAME" (*concluded*)

be "interviewées" the maxims which they shall be able to deliver could be of the most salutary to the other *dames en couleurs* of Paris.

To the regret of all the world, one has not been able to recover the traces of the rose-bearers. All of Paris has been so sorry, while Mme. Barthomeuf, alone in the little post-office of the Aisne, has been immeasurably vexed. As the majority of us, Mme. Barthomeuf has learnt of the existence of the *dames en rose* by the newspapers. But to her the *histoire* has had the contrary savour. She has wished to know the precise identity and the address of the rosebuds—however *belles* in looks and scruples—who could invite her husband to tea at the first acquaintance. She has herself wished to make the visit, when she has had the intention to give them a piece of her mind.

"On the to-morrow the satchel has been refound"

This is where Mme. Barthomeuf has been engulfed into the publicity. One may say there has been the action on the part of Monsieur, for he has been a protagonist. But Madame has remained in the little village. Yet has she leaped into the national *connaissance* within the single day. As the poets, she has awakened to find herself famous. So much so that there are the open appeals which have been made to her that she shall not be too severe in her judgments upon the *curiosité féroce* of the Parisians, and shall not be too hard upon the errant husband.

"Madame Barthomeuf is prayed to forgive the husband who has faltered"

It is a strange affair, this new matter of the publicity, which can give to a person who has been yesterday unknown the space-worship which one has the habit to accord to the veritable notables. It is, maybe, that I come to exaggerate the portents, but *vraiment*, there have been the supplications which are sufficient to bewilder. From all the quarters—as if she were a *reine du film*—Mme. Barthomeuf is prayed to forgive and to forget. She is asked to excuse not only the cynical Parisians, but also the temptresses in *rose*, and — most delicate of all—the husband who has faltered.

Of course, Paris possesses always a tender corner of the heart for one who has had an *affaire*. Thus is Madame supplicated not to make the too harsh reproaches to Monsieur. She is reminded that he is not so young that the adventure may have the lasting consequence. Also that he has been enough punished by the revelation of the incident to the whole of Paris and, more grave, to the village where is established the post-office. Madame is assured—by those who admit to possess the experience—that Monsieur will not ever do it again.

Such are the mysteries of the fame. Paris at the feet of the wife of the village-postmaster, a lonely wife who has, perhaps, not ever visited Paris, and who has certainly not desired to become thus familiar to almost everyone in the capital. All through the *corsages roses!*

And there are those who employ the whole of their days—and nights—without to secure the distinction of a paragraph. One is left at the guess. ROLAND

The Stream of Time

A PAIR IN A PUNT
Energy and idleness in a pleasant backwater

BEAUTY ON THE BANKS
With an after-dinner effect in their water-shadows

Photographs *Sidney H. Nichols*

THE GIRL GUIDES (as usual)

Charming study of femininity in repose. With bobbed hair and (by the look of it) bobbed skirts as well

Broadca

There are times when listening-in

casting

BY WILMOT LUNT

in loses both novelty and charm

THE RISK

BY "JINGLE"

Illustrated by MACMICHAEL

THIS is a play with a very distinct purpose. So much so, in fact, that it would seem at times that it would be more in place in Trafalgar Square, or under the Reformers' Tree in Hyde Park. It appears that the medical profession, in spite of all the care it takes to exclude from its membership the wicked and over-wary, perceives now and then a decidedly black sheep in the fold. This play is a fulmination against horrid persons of that sort. The allegation is made that there are sinful surgeons who recommend an operation not because it is at all necessary, but because they need the money. S-s-h! Somebody may be listening! In one or two quarters it has been hinted that this allegation casts a slur on the whole of the medical profession, but that eminently respectable body is not disposed to admit so readily that the cap fits.

THE author is "André Pascal," a pseudonym that hides the identity of Baron Henri de Rothschild, a member, I believe, of a family reputed to be rather well-to-do. The Baron is himself a medical man, and he is, therefore, presumably writing from inside knowledge. Thus we are introduced to Dr. Armand Revard who, in spite of the fact that he is a leading surgeon in Paris, is very hard up, and has become, in fact, a tool in the hands of the moneylender. Whenever Dr. Revard meets people who look as though they were rich enough to stand the strain, he advises an operation whether they want it or not. Medical opinion, as we know, is divided on the subject of the necessity for operations. A good many estimable surgeons, for instance, honestly believe that anybody who continues to wear a vermiform appendix in the interior, is greatly increasing the risk of an early demise. If a surgeon really does believe this, it is, I take it, his duty to recommend all his patients, whether they appear healthy or not, to have the superfluity removed by surgical operation. It is not his fault if the fee for the job varies with the financial position of the patient; and frail human nature being what it is, the marvel is that so many of us should still be strolling about with our appendices unmolested and intact.

THE victim in this present instance is Mrs. Jessie Watson, the wife of an American millionaire. Mrs. Watson is "doing" Paris with the characteristic speed of her nation; and in the end she is obliged to consult Dr. Revard for what appears to be a temporary breakdown of her nervous system. Up to this point the play appears to be of particular interest to the medical profession only; but with the arrival on the scene of the very lively Mrs. Watson, the theme becomes of more general interest, and even displays a little of the saving grace of humour. The doctor tests the lady's eyes at some length for astigmatism or something of that sort, and then he says quite bluntly that he wants to see her reflexes. This causes a slight, nervous titter in the house, from which it would appear

that some people in the audience apprehend—or hope—that it may be possible to read into the remark more than it is actually intended to convey. By way of a prescription Dr. Revard recommends nothing but the most innocuous of remedies, and for a while all is well.

THE scene of the second act is laid at a dance in the house of a French nobleman. Here there is a long and rather tedious homily addressed indirectly to the medical profession on the cardinal sin of ordering unnecessary operations, though to a simple-minded layman like myself it seems a work of supererogation to emphasise the obvious. Dr. Revard comes into the room just in time to support the speaker, and to declare that he is entirely in sympathy with the views propounded. A little later, however, discussing his finances with the lady who appears to be his unofficial wife, he confesses that the moneylenders have got him pinned down, and he cannot see his way to wriggle out of their clutches. The lady promptly suggests that he should order an operation for Mrs. Jessie Watson, as she is more or less of a millionaire, and would not count her change too scotchfully when paying the bill. Dr. Revard, therefore, discovers that Mrs. Watson is suffering from peritonitis, and must have an operation at once. Just how you perform an operation to remove a trouble that is not there, is, probably, too technical a detail to be explained to a mixed audience. So we have to take it as read, so to speak.

ANOTHER unprofessional feature of Dr. Revard's system is that he invites spectators to view his skill with the scalpel. The ladies flock into the operating theatre, and when the delicate work has been performed they flock round the doctor to congratulate him, and tell him that they have enjoyed the operation so much! I ask you! The tragedy of it is that the operation proves not to be successful. Dr. Revard is so sure of himself at first,

however, that he arranges to have two journalists to come and interview the patient, so that they may write up a rich eulogy of his successful treatment. I have often wondered what journalists look like, and I was, therefore, pleased at the chance of having my curiosity satisfied. The two journalists who arrive are quite interesting, and reasonably human, though it occurs to me that if at any time they hear of a job going in any other line of industry, they should accept it for their own sakes, as they will probably be more qualified for it than they appear to be for journalism.

NAT MADISON AS HARRY LACHMAN

As soon as Revard realises that Mrs. Watson's life is in danger he hurriedly makes preparations for another operation, doubtless on the gentle homeopathic principle of *similia similibus*, etc. But just as he is putting on his india-rubber gloves in order to handle the trouble as it deserves, news comes that the unhappy lady is dead, and only a very optimistic surgeon would want to operate in a case like that. Dovetailed into the plot is a story of the discovery of a new serum. The serum is in two parts. You take part one, and are fatally poisoned. You take part two, and you get well again. It is just as easy as that. Dr. Revard, threatened with criminal prosecution, injects a powerful go of part one of the serum into his system, and valiantly smashes the phial containing part two, so that he shall not be tempted to pull himself together.

REGINALD BACH AS LEROUX

ARTHUR BOURCHIER AS DOCTOR REVARD

Then, by way of a death-bed repentance, he helps the sacred cause of science by faithfully recording every fresh spasm of pain he gets, and the time it takes to get it. And so on to the untidy end. Mr. Arthur Bourchier does the thing thoroughly, and I suppose he gives as realistic a picture of a man dying from swift poison as the most morbid person could desire. Personally he seemed to me to be overdoing the good work a bit, though he probably goes by the book.

Miss Kyrle Bellew is so charming as Mrs. Watson in the first two acts that we take her premature demise in the third act as a personal bereavement. I do not think there is anything more to be said about this play, except to note curiously that Baron Henri de Rothschild appears to be a member of a close profession that forbids playwrights to practise medicine without the necessary qualifications; but does not similarly forbid medical men to practise playwriting.

Jingle

REMEMBER!

THE KEYNOTE OF THE NEW LYCEUM SUCCESS

Photograph *Stage Photo Co.*

THE GREAT CENOTAPH SCENE IN "OLD BILL, M.P."

Captain Bairnsfather, with his famous cartoons during the War, invented a means of making one *forget* the hardships of the struggle in France. Now, by means of the same character, Old Bill—this time in a play—he is endeavouring to make us *remember* the things that should never be forgotten. The play, which is a clever mixture of comedy and drama, has already achieved a wonderful success

The Simpler Life

BY E. S. J. DARMADY

MARION and Kathleen are camping out. "Come and spend ten days," they wrote, "and lead the simple life." So I locked up the flat, came, and for ten days lived the simple life.

We rose and went to bed with the sun to save filling and trimming the lamp: we hauled our water—icy to wash in, yet tepid to swallow—from three hundred yards distance and forty feet depth. Milk we got from the farm—if we arrived before the cheese factory collected; eggs, if the hens had laid, and a chicken by giving long enough notice.

"Isn't it lovely, the simple life?" they asked.

"Rather." I replied.

Our food we cooked in the open with sticks from the hedgerows, since the carrier forgot the paraffin. Daily we walked a mile to the shop and bought what they had, and not what we wanted; for our letters and yesterday's newspaper one of us bicycled five. For anything else why, once a week, wasn't there a motor-bus to the market town?

"Isn't the simple life glorious?" they exclaimed.

"I should just think it was," I said.

Our washing we dragged from cottage to cottage, till we found a woman with few enough children to do it. When we had finished everything and had nothing else to do, we burnt our rubbish and buried our tins.

"How do you like the simple life?" they asked.

"It's lovely and glorious," I answered.

And so it was. I enjoyed every moment. Not a fraction of one would I have missed. The ten days went like a flash, and I was sad when it was past.

"Good-bye," I said. "I'm sorry I must go back now to the simpler life."

"Simpler?" they echoed.

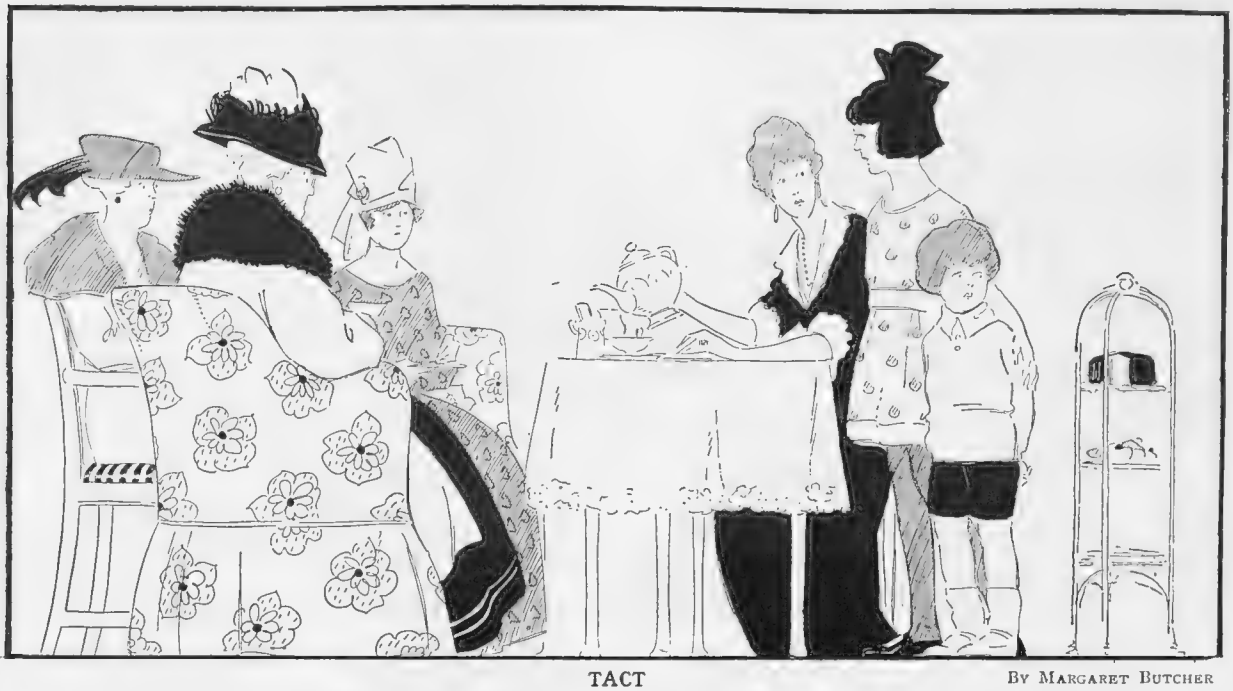
"Yes, in my little flat in Town. When I want water, I turn a tap; light, press a switch; heat or hot water, put a match to the gas-heater; provisions, unhook the telephone. Must I go to a shop, for twopence or so forty horse-power transports me where I will. Before I'm up, the milkman has come and gone; so has the newspaper boy and the dustman. Five times a day the postman calls. A pillar box stands at my door. On Tuesday the laundry collects, and on Saturday delivers. Its neither lovely nor glorious, but its simpler, simpler by far and away." E. S. J. D.

By Harry Low

CUT SHORT

HUBBY (*quoting from the paper*): "I'm glad the short skirt looks like going out at last"

WIFIE: "Yes, darling. And I'm going with it. You can look after baby till I get back"



TACT

By Margaret Butcher

THE GOOD LITTLE GIRL: "Mother darling, is there enough cake to go round, or would it upset Tommy and me?"

Round in One

BY W. HEATH ROBINSON

TESTING THE BIAS OF BOWLS AT A WELL-KNOWN SPORTS FACTORY

Is Yacht-Racing on the Decline? By H. S. S.

It is fashionable in these days and in certain circles to talk of the decay of yacht-racing. Is there any justification for such talk? On the principle that you cannot have smoke without fire it must be conceded that there is, but only to a limited extent. It is untrue as regards the sport as a whole, and if it is true as regards a particular branch of it I still think that such terms as "decay" and "decline" are unsuited to the real state of affairs.

There has been no racing among the "big" boats this year, or if there has it has been almost negligible, and to all appearances there is not going to be a great deal of it during the remainder of the current regatta season. It was the King who helped the revival of yachting after the War so materially by putting his fine old cutter *Britannia* in commission, and so starting a "big" class which included, *Nyria*, *White Heather*, and *Terpsichore*. It is true that this was a handicap class—there has been no big-class racing on level terms since the War—but the boats were so evenly matched that there was quite enough fun in seeing which one would get home first quite regardless of the handicap. But the racing of a big cutter is one of the most expensive hobbies that anyone can indulge in, and now is emphatically not the time for indulging in expensive hobbies. Consequently, a repetition of the fine racing that we have seen in the past two seasons between the four cutters which I have named is denied us. In deciding not to re-enter the lists with *Britannia* this season the King only showed his customary appreciation of the fitness of things, and of the best interests of the community at large.

What does this mean? It only means that the most expensive, the most impressive (from a spectacular point of view) and yet numerically the smallest branch of the sport is in abeyance. It is not on the decline. The heavy-weights of the yachting ring are temporarily out of training. That is all. They may, or may not, come back, and there may, or may not, be new ones in the near or distant future. Upon this question it is idle to speculate.

It would not be so if the existence of big yachts were essential to the welfare of the sport as a whole. But it is not, and the point which I wish to emphasise is that, actually, the sport of yacht-racing was never in a more healthy condition than it is now. The big ships have always hitherto rather monopolised the lime-light; their absence affords the smaller ones an opportunity for coming into their own. And they are there all right, with keenness written all over them. During the recent Ramsgate and Deal week there was a better muster of the smaller classes, and especially of boats of about ten tons, than there has been for many a season.

FALSE BUT FAIR By Laurie Tayler

And if she be not fair to me,
Then what care I how fair she be?

Moreover, it is on board of the smaller vessels that the real yachtsman—the man who knows what he is playing at—as distinct from the man who goes yachting, is most often found. There are exceptions, of course, (the King himself is one of them), but the sailing of a big boat is often entirely done by a paid skipper and paid hands, while the owner and his party sit and look on. The people who really get the most fun out of racing are those who sail in boats which are manned mainly, if not entirely, by amateur crews. The best amateur yachtsmen are all men who have sailed, and in many cases are still sailing, in small yachts. And they are the people who really form the backbone of yacht racing, just as the man who matters most to the sport of motoring is the owner-driver who runs his light car, and can attend to most of her wants, himself rather than the man who keeps a drawing-room on wheels and a chauffeur to drive him about in it.

The man in the street is very apt to be guided entirely by what he reads in the newspapers. The newspapers in the past have been in the habit of devoting nearly all their available space to the big races, leaving the smaller classes to be dealt with in a few lines, and he has naturally thought that in yachting nothing counts except tonnage. I think we may very likely find that the temporary slump in big yacht racing will prove to be a blessing in disguise, and that the sport will become all the more popular when it is more thoroughly understood that you need not be a very rich man in order to indulge in it, and that you get just as much fun—some say much more—for less money out of a small boat than out of a big one.

A Fair Invader

BY WILMOT LUNT

MISS CONSTANCE BINNEY

Is the first American "star" to appear in an English film. She takes the part of Sydney Fairfield in a film version of Clemence Dane's great play, "A Bill of Divorcement"

BY WILTON WILLIAMS

MUSIC IN THE PARK

Lord Jesterfield's Letters to his Son

By COLLINSON OWEN

Illustrated by A. K. MACDONALD

No. XII

My dear Boy—

Fate led me the other day into one of the strangest adventures of my life. Owing to certain negotiations over a large block of motor shares, which have slumped in most disgusting fashion, I found myself for a few days in one of our chief industrial cities in the heart of a region given over entirely to the business of manufacture. In a sense, I suppose, it may well be regarded as a punishment. I have always instinctively felt that the Old Order has no business to dabble in "industrials," and recent experience will make me disinclined in future to try and exploit anything more modern than an ox-wagon.

In spite of the melancholy business which took me there, I looked forward to my visit with some intellectual interest. England has long been famous for the quantity and variety of her manufactures. Yet up to this time I had never seen one of the regions devoted to this purpose. To one of my station and habits in life there has, indeed, never been any reason to do so. Had my station been a little more exalted I should, of course, have been often under the necessity of visiting such districts in order to open town halls, public baths and similar quaint institutions. But Providence has been kind to me, and this was a virgin experience. I trust that my first acquaintance with the source of England's greatness will be my last.

"Never would I have believed that the quality of chic could have been so completely lacking"

I say this, my dear boy, in no spirit of cynicism. I am sufficiently human to love my country. Patriotism may be the last refuge of a scoundrel, but it may also be the first impulse of an honest man. Much of what I have seen abroad has confirmed me in my admiration of the race to which I have the honour to belong. Before my recent experience, indeed, I would have maintained that we are in all ways the most advanced and civilised of all peoples. We are, above all, kind, and that is a great deal. If I am ever allowed to deputise for St. Peter during his luncheon hour, and have to choose between a suppliant who was kind-hearted but dissipated, and one who had all the civic virtues, but spoke harshly to his inferiors, I know very well to which one I should open the gate. What is more, I have little doubt that St. Peter would applaud my choice, especially after lunch.

For these reasons, indeed, I was all the more distressed to find so many of my countrymen living in conditions so unlike anything Heaven intended for them. I had not realised before what industrialism had done for certain parts of our fair country. What I saw from the railway line induced in me a supreme melancholy. Nor was I prepared for the extraordinary descent from metropolitanism into provincialism. It was a revelation to me that a few hundred miles from London by train should transport me to a world which seemed as alien as would the Court of the Grand Cham of Tartary, and a great deal less amusing.

Here was a city which, I was informed, contained nearly a

LORD JESTERFIELD'S LETTERS TO HIS SON (continued)

million inhabitants, yet there was nothing in it on which the eye or the mind could rest with a moment's pleasure. And yet I am told that civic pride is rampant, and that the people will not allow a word in disparagement of their city. More than this, even, they declare it is preferable to any other. If this be a real and not a simulated belief, then I rejoice exceedingly. The man who is married to a plain woman whom be believes beautiful is likely to be much happier than the man who is married to a really beautiful woman who is recognised as such by all other men. And if it be really true that men who live in painfully ugly cities can mercifully delude themselves into believing that they are surrounded by joy and beauty, then one can only applaud once more the compensatory quality of the human mind. It explains why so many people are able to live in such places without losing their reason. But such a happy delusion brings no relief to the visitor.

My own visit was made under circumstances of peculiar difficulty. To my surprise I found that the vast and forbidding hotel to which I had been recommended was full. It was only with the greatest difficulty that I procured a small and unfriendly bedroom. I found this was because of some curious annual conference that was being held — butchers, bakers, and what not.

You must try to imagine me, then, sitting in the lounge of this same hotel surrounded by a crowd of large and vociferous self-made men with their dames. Never have I seen before so many undistinguished men, all smoking pipes. Here, again, I was in contact with a stratum of English society until then quite unknown to me. The men talked in tongues which I found a considerable difficulty in following, yet appeared to enjoy life in the heartiest possible manner. Their women were even more startling. Never would I have believed that the quality of *chic* could have been so completely lacking. I found myself overwhelmed by depression. Never, not even on the terrace of the House of Commons, have I felt so completely cut off from my own kind as among this gathering of prosperous tradesmen. I was saddened to think that so much worldly success should produce so little that is pleasing and refined.

"Then into our midst there sailed a vision"

Then into our midst there sailed a vision. She was young and beautiful, and I could find little to criticise in the way in which her beauty was adorned. Imagine the effect on me when she sat down affectionately by the side of a corpulent individual who seemed to be the most prosperous butcher of them all. For a moment I trembled with apprehension at the idea that she might be his wife. But subsequent observation convinced me that the sylph was only the corpulant individual's daughter. I was greatly relieved at this discovery. Yet I grieve for her future. Will she marry a younger butcher—who will, in turn, grow corpulent—and regard London as a place to be visited twice in a lifetime? Alas, I dare not let my mind dwell on it.

On the whole I feel richer for my experience. I understand as never before that there is much in this England of ours with which such people as you and I are most imperfectly acquainted. We are too much under the illusion that life is made up of people such as ourselves. It is an error. I would not have you depressed at a period of life when you are most susceptible to outside influences. But when you have seen all that Paris and the rest of the Continent are likely to teach you, then I think I shall counsel you to take a leisurely tour through our industrial centres. You will find there much to make you think—even to make you sigh. But on the whole it will be to your good. You will realise what provincialism means, and in contemplating the lot of so many millions of others you will not fail to bless Providence for the good fortune she has bestowed upon you in making you not merely a metropolitan but a cosmopolitan. JESTERFIELD

BUCHANAN'S
SCOTCH WHISKY

The great and always increasing demand for

"BLACK & WHITE"

both at Home and Abroad, is due to its consistent high standard of quality. A Blend of fine quality Whisky can only be maintained through the holding of adequate stocks of old matured Scotch Malt Whiskies. The largest stocks of these Whiskies are held by Messrs. James Buchanan & Co. Ltd. and Associated Companies.

SPORT *of the* WEEK

As seen by the Camera

Photograph *L. N. A.*

A REMARKABLE FINISH

In the Eastern Command Championships held last week at Hounslow, the three miles' team race was won in a striking manner by the Royal Corps of Signals, their team, led by Lieut. Courtney Thompson, finishing together

Photograph *Sport and General*

MEAD ALMOST OUT

The result of trying to steal a run off Louden in the Gentlemen v. Players match. A brilliant innings of 140 by Hobbs was one of the features of the play

Photograph *Sport and General*

THE BRASSARD D'HONNEUR

The Vicomtesse de Lapré, who emerged victorious in the Ladies' Fencing Final at Olympia last week

Photograph *Sport and General*

WITH THE R.A.F. AT HENLOW

Last week the Royal Air Force held their Athletic Championship Meeting at Henlow. Competition in the various events was keen, as may be gathered from our photo of the Mile, for which there were 40 entries

Photograph *Central News*

THE GUARDS' BOAT CLUB REGATTA

In the regatta held last Wednesday at Maidenhead the Regimental Eights' Challenge Cup was won for the third year in succession by the Grenadiers, who are here seen beating the Coldstreams

Photograph *Sport and General*

MAJOR R. G. O'CALLAGHAN

In play in the final of the Mixed Doubles in the croquet championships at Roehampton last week. With Miss Gilchrist he was successful against Mr. Godfrey Turner and Mrs. W. H. Hope

Photograph *Sport and General*

MISS PEGGY INGRAM

Who beat Miss Thomas in the third round of the Ladies' Singles at Frinton-on-Sea

Photograph *Sport and General*

WINNERS OF THE ROEHAMPTON CUP

The Cirencester team who won against the Argentine Polo Federation in the final. The team was made up of Capt. M. J. Kingscote, the Hon. Aubrey Hastings, Capt. R. R. Smart and Capt. L. H. Shedden

RACING NOTIONS

BY "CARBINE"

At Aintree

SOMETIMES the valuable weight-for-age races at the Liverpool Summer Meeting, closing a long time before the date of running, pan out disappointingly, but that was certainly not the case last week. There are no colours more popular than those of Lord Rosebery, and there was general pleasure when his two-year-old colt, Porus, captured one of the chief prizes of the meeting. It was a case of Jack Jarvis and his jockey, Elliott, once more. Jarvis has been amply rewarded for having stuck so loyally to his young apprentice. Lord Derby, as usual, met with his share of triumphs at Aintree, and the success of Selene gave him special satisfaction.

Goodwood Cup

THE Stewards' Cup will be over by the time these notes reach their readers, but the greater part of the Goodwood programme is still to be decided. The meeting bids fair to be a complete success from every standpoint. Perhaps the quality of the field for the Goodwood Cup on Thursday will not quite come up to that standard which has been set in other days, but the issue seems to be an agreeably open For my part I shall not look further for the winner if Flamboyant is sent to the post. I should like to see this gallant little horse carry off the trophy, for he certainly deserves some reward for the magnificent show he put up in his two races at Ascot. Another very fine stayer whom we find in the Goodwood Cup entry is Ballyheron, but he is at an important disadvantage in the weights with several others. I shall content myself with selecting **Flamboyant** or in his absence the selected horse from the stable in which he is trained.

Some Selections

CAPTAIN CUTTLE and Tamar can meet in the Sussex Stakes on Wednesday, but I suppose this treat is too much to hope for. The Goodwood Plate on the same afternoon may be won by **Vilna**, who possesses all the exceptional stamina which this race calls for. We are promised a glimpse of Golden Corn in the King George Stakes. She has not got a simple task, but I do not expect to see her beaten. If she does not run I shall choose Black Gown. The Singleton Handicap ought to suit **Night Watchman** if he is nothing the worse for his effort at Liverpool. The Drayton Handicap is one of the problems we shall have to solve on the third day. **Montserrat** may score a popular victory for Lord Lascelles. **Corporal** seems to have been given a reasonable chance in the Chesterfield Cup on Friday.

COLLABORATORS By THE "TOUT"

C. Elliott and Jack Jarvis, who, as jockey and trainer respectively to Sir G. Bullough and Sir William Cooke, have proved an invincible combination this season. Golden Myth's great double at Ascot is still fresh in our memories, and was followed by the winning of the Eclipse Stakes. Elliott is runner up to Donoghue in the list of winning jockeys so far

POLO NOTES

BY ARTHUR W. COATEN

The Eastcott Team

MR. EARL HOPPING, who left for New York last week, is to be joined there shortly by the other members of the Eastcott team. This powerful combination will need a good deal of stopping in the American tournaments. It will be composed of Mr. S. Sanford, Major F. B. Hurndall, Mr. Earl Hopping, and Major V. N. Lockett. The first-named has shown himself to be one of the most improved players in London polo this season.

Penalty for Absence

MAJOR HURNDALL falls very little below the International standard. Since the end of the War he has been quartered at Cologne with his regiment, the 14th Hussars, in the British Army of Occupation, but he has found opportunities there for keeping up his polo. He and his brother-officers were aggrieved that the 14th Hussars were not allowed to compete for the recent Inter-Regimental Tournament, their entry being ruled ineligible owing to the regiment's absence from England. Mr. Hopping has played up to his handicap for the most part this season, while Major V. N. Lockett, of International fame, is showing his old brilliancy. He has recently assisted his regiment to win not only the Army Championship, but also the King's Coronation Cup at Ranelagh, where they beat the Argentine Polo Federation's team. The Argentine ponies are to leave England at the end of this week.

America's Season

AMERICANS will, naturally, be very much disappointed at the news that it will be impossible for the Templeton team to make their projected visit to the United States, but even without their presence the coming tournaments at Narragansett and Rumson promise to be the most interesting which have ever been played in American polo. In addition to the Argentine and the Eastcott teams they will be contested by a number of strong home combinations, and I hear that a side from Hawaii is expected to compete.

The International Cup

THE Americans are taking their polo very seriously just now, and we are not likely to find any flaw in their arrangements when the time comes for us to challenge them again for the International Cup. I am sorry to hear that Mr. W. A. Hazard passed away last week. He was a great friend to polo in the States, and our teams which have visited there owe much to his unfailing courtesy.

£10,000

In aid of
ST. THOMAS'S HOSPITAL,
British Red Cross,
Infant and Child Welfare.

IN CASH PRIZES MUST BE WON!

1st PRIZE of £2,500	4 PRIZES of £250
2nd „ „ 1,000	10 „ „ 100
2 PRIZES of . 500	15 „ „ 50

—and Hundreds of other Money Prizes, ranging from £25 to £5

GENUINE SPORTING BALLOT

ORGANISED BY

DOUGLAS STUART

Prize Money deposited at London County & Westminster Bank.

Biggest Sporting Event since the

Calcutta Sweepstake

NUMBERED TICKETS **5/-** WITH FULL PARTICULARS

Winning Numbers will be published in the Press.

Fascinating—Simple—Exciting

Secure Tickets now while available

From :—

SPORTING BALLOT
(Dept. W.1.),
16, REGENT STREET, LONDON, S.W.1.

DOUGLAS STUART
(Dept. W.1.),
102, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C.1.

AGENTS WANTED

ONE BALLOT TICKET FREE
with either of these Articles

The "VALET"
Auto Strop
SAFETY RAZOR

Identical to that advertised and sold at One Guinea at the leading stores. Self-stropping, silver-plated razor, complete with 12 blades and strop; the highest class Safety Razor made.

Price £1 : 1 : 0 BALLOT TICKET FREE *POST FREE*

The CONWAY-STEWART
De Luxe Self-filling
Gold Mounted
FOUNTAIN PEN

The pen famous for over 20 years and fully guaranteed for 5 years, replaceable if not entirely satisfactory.

Supplied with fine, medium, broad, turn-up or oblique point. Mention which when ordering.

PRICE
£1 : 1 : 0

BALLOT TICKET FREE Post Free.

USE THIS COUPON

Please send me

(State Number).....*Tickets*

(State Number).....*Razors*

(State Number).....*Pens*

for which I enclose remittance value :

£.....s.....d.

Send either to
GREAT SPORTING BALLOT,
16, Regent Street, London, S.W.1

or to
DOUGLAS STUART,
102, New Oxford Street, W.C.1

Name .....

Address .....

.....Dept. W.1.

Femina

WHERE BRITANNIA RULES THE WAVES

BY "CANDIDA"

On a hot day in July—if any—when the sun shines brazenly out of an azure sky, and the rain forgets to deluge, and people remember that it is muslin weather after all, "they" reappear, as if by magic, in all the shop windows in the full glory of their frilly silken tunics, and "undies" to match. By "they" I mean the bathing-dresses. They are hardy annuals, I know. When the season peters out, and there is nowhere left to go to, nothing to talk about and hardly anything to write, then it's bathing-dress time. And bathing-dress time, as apart from bathing time, is as superior to the latter as the anticipation of any joy is sweeter by far than the joy itself.

Strictly *entre nous*, do you really enjoy sea bathing? Isn't the water always too cold, and the sun too hot overhead, and the sand full of spiky stones underfoot, and your hair a preoccupation and your complexion a bit of a nightmare? Isn't it always an overrated pleasure, unless you happen to be one of those frightfully energetic people who dive and swim industriously for the satisfaction to be got out of diving and swimming? But the rest of us who bathe for pleasure so called, or for health, or for something to do, or because other people do it, the rest of us who shiver on the brink a little, swim a little, dive a little, if the truth were told. . . .

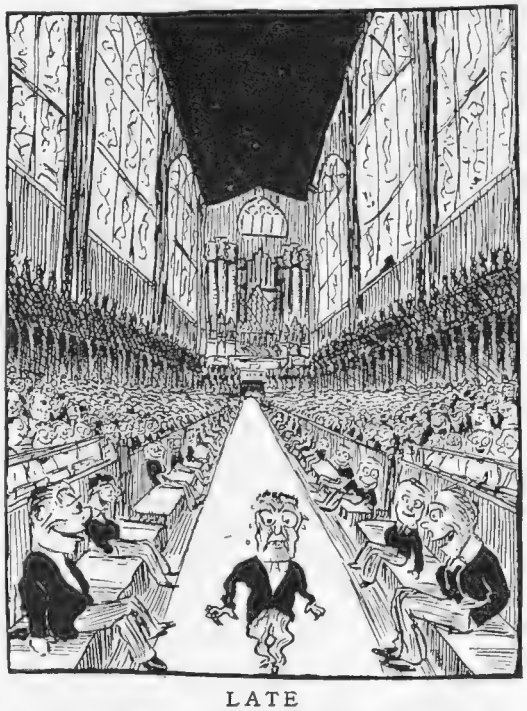
Well, the truth isn't told. Think of the bathing that goes on uncomplainingly all round this little island of ours "set in a sapphire sea," which is never warm and silken and sapphiry when you go down to it in a bathing dress. You need only travel far enough from the centre to any part of the circumference to find a tent, or a bathing machine, a pier, and a pierrot. That's how Britannia rules the waves. She could not very well help it. As the scientist people say: "You must overcome your environment, or it will certainly overcome you."

The point is not the waves, but the sort of thing that gets into them. To appreciate it at its best, look at the shops in July, in bathing-dress time. The sea has a way of dwarfing one's best effects, and a bathing-dress that has once been wet is never the same again. The idea of a very enterprising firm to have a *mannequin*—or shall we say a minxiequin?—show of bathing-dresses, with real sand and striped tents, and the loveliest bathing-wraps imaginable, was a stroke of genius. Everything was done to bolster up the illusion. No doubt they had pumped in ozone to make you feel exhilarated, or braced up, or whatever it is that ozone never fails to do; punkahs kept up a stiff sea breeze, and the lovely ladies wore artistically ochred complexions and permanently waved hair. The whole show was complete in every detail, exactly as it is supposed to be in places where they don't bathe, but wear bathing-dresses. And a negligible bit of painted sea in the distance was also true to life, true to the way they keep the sea in its proper place at Deauville.

Real life does not quite come up to the picture, not even at Deauville or Le Touquet. Real life never does, because the ladies are seldom slim enough, the bathing-dresses new enough, or the weather kind enough. But in the shops, at home, what glories to feast one's eyes on! Black taffeta and Cubist trimmings, garlands of rubber flowers and bathing caps with a Parisian toque touch, wraps striped and patterned and zig-zagged like forked lightning, or a jazz band, or a drop scene after the later manner of the Russian ballet. I prefer them dry, all of them. They are supposed to take kindly to water, but they look, when they are really wet, as lamentable as an evening complexion when you catch it at dawn the next morning.

Real *chic* never bathes; it walks by the sea for the benefit of people who take snapshots. A heroic attempt has been made in America to bring in waterproof bathing-dresses, but what is actually wanted is a waterproof skin, and sea-resisting hair. Then Beauty could go down to the sea quite sure of overcoming her environment whereas. . . But it isn't the beauty part that troubles most of us. It's the fact that bathing is never so attractive in real life as when you dream of it with your town-clad feet on the hot pavements of Piccadilly, and other people's taxis pass by piled high with other people's luggage. "'Twas ever thus," as they say in the papers.

CANDIDA



LATE

Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery. Since even Eton can produce no rival to "Punch," it is obliged to copy the methods of our distinguished contemporary. The title of the Etonian coruscation—"Paunch, or the Eton Decharivari"—may well have been evolved without any very severe concentration of thought; and a scrutiny of its illustrations makes it clear that the services of an art-editor have not been enlisted. But the letterpress is distinctly above the average of playful productions of the kind. The verses, reminiscent of Gilbert and (may one say?) of even O. S. himself, are frequently quite brilliant nonsense. The above illustration, which preaches its own sermon, has been culled (blessed word!) from "Paunch's" airy pages. *Floreat Etona!*

To H.M. THE KING

BY APPOINTMENT

H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES

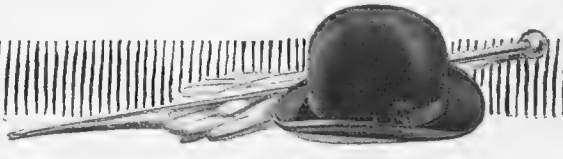
Under certain circumstances one man will swear, another will laugh, a third will remain indifferent.
We usually know what our friends will do before they do it, just as we know what they will wear before we meet them. If it is a new suit– well! it will be "just so." A new coat—"just so." A new hat—that, too, will be "just so"——in all probability a

Lincoln Bennett

LINCOLN BENNETT -& CO- Sackville Street PICCADILLY LONDON. TRADE MARK.

All genuine Panamas are native-made. Their price and quality depend on the district of manufacture as well as the fineness of the plait. All Lincoln Bennett Panamas are imported from selected districts.

Supplied by the Best Hatters throughout the Kingdom.
The names of those in your district on request.



The Literary Log

A. S. M. HUTCHINSON'S NEW NOVEL

THE phenomenal success of *If Winter Comes* lends a peculiar interest to its successor, *This Freedom* (Hodder and Stoughton: 7*s.* 6*d.* net). Mr. A. S. M. Hutchinson is now the author of five novels. Of these one has encircled the globe, although in the opinion of most critics it is not such a good book as *The Happy Warrior* or *The Clean Heart*. And I fancy that *This Freedom* will not be given pride of place, although it may enjoy great success. Mr. Hutchinson has a quaint way of his own. You may want to quarrel over one or two tricks of style, but when the longest and solidest paragraph comes along, I don't suppose that even the most voracious library-reader will want to skip.

❋

AND there is a story in *This Freedom* which will doubtless be discussed over many a table. It is a tale which belongs to to-day, and tackles a problem of importance. Suppose you are a woman; suppose you have mapped out a career for yourself. Suppose, further, that after years of conviction that men are cats or tigers, or some sort of horrible beast, you suddenly find yourself—somehow—stupendously in love. And suppose you marry and have children. Are you to give up your career for a home? Or can you combine the two? Your husband continues to put his work first, but even if you, the mother, are actually sharing in the production of the family income, is it right, is it *wise*, to follow his example? Mr. Hutchinson says No, very loudly, and he is so eager to convince, that when his Rosalie marries her lawyer-hero, she suffers to an almost incredible extent.

❋

NOW Rosalie's earlier career in a country rectory is one of the most delightful pieces of work that Mr. Hutchinson has ever done. It is startlingly alive. This is the period when she believes that all men are gods, even though they happen to be disappointed wranglers or quarrelsome brothers. And when she is old enough to be sent to a second-rate school, and, at a later date, when she is secretary to the eccentric Mr. Simcox, her career makes a wonderful picture. The schoolmistress who secretly drinks, and the super-snob of an aunt are unforgettable figures. When, too, Harry Occlave suddenly proves to her that hate can change into love in less than a minute, you are prepared to believe every word of the book.

AFTERWARDS, however, when the main problem becomes clear, you begin to have qualms. The Occlaves are successful, he in the Courts, she in a Lombard Street Bank. Theirs is a marriage that would seem to be ideal, and ideal it is until the coming of children. Jolly little mites. Huggo, Doda, and Benji. But Rosalie has her career, and so governesses arrive, and the time comes when these children don't seem to bear much relation to those other children of long ago in a country rectory. The word "Home" has undergone a change. Rosalie decides to give up her work, but it is too late. And so there seems a threefold catastrophe. Huggo marries a waitress, plays some dirty financial game, and goes to prison. Doda, about to have a child, dies. Benji throws himself in front of a tube train.

❋

AND just here you feel that Mr. Hutchinson has gone too far. His moral is pointed too acutely. Yet on the last page of all there is a brighter picture. Huggo's little daughter will be nursed by her grandmother and receive all those endearments which some modern people think out-of-date. And there is no doubt that *she* will grow up to be a very fine heroine indeed.

R. S.

POPE & BRADLEY
Civil Military & Naval Tailors
of OLD BOND ST LONDON W.
By Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain

Fancy Bathing

LANGUID LABOUR

BY H. DENNIS BRADLEY.

NOBODY detests work more than I do, and my nausea has been intensified by the fact that, unable to avoid it, I have been working sixteen hours a day, most Sundays included, for the last six months. This sounds like a hilarious lie, but is a disgusting truth.

The copper of my gardener's cottage required repairing, and a temporary charlady's husband, being an out-of-work, but lusty bricklayer, was offered the opportunity of exhibiting his skill upon it. He strolled up one sunny morning and after a little contemplation agreed to do the job for 12s. But the next day was chilly, so he sat by the fire, and the following day he was occupied in drawing his unemployment dole.

Now, logically and philosophically, I do not blame the man a scrap. Man is not born with the instinct to work; he only works from sheer necessity. Personally, I would not choose to do another stroke of work or be beguiled to write another line—except, perhaps, an occasional midnight Bacchanalian poem to awaken my morning laughter—unless necessity compelled, or inspiration rudely intervened.

The lusty bricklayer, with his dole and the well-earned increment of his buxom wife, finds life's imperative necessities provided for. So why should he disturb his pleasant lethargy? His emotions are satisfied by his beer and onions and bountiful buxomity, just as mine are appeased by Dry Tokay and caviare and delicate frailty. Our tastes are slightly different, but if I am foolish enough to surrender to them it is only just that I should work like hell to provide for them.

There is, however, a slight fly in the ointment of the bricklayer's Utopia. The caviare-seeker, finding supplies short from Communist Russia, will shortly be unable, despite his generosity, to provide for even an onion appetite. Then, of course, doles will automatically cease.

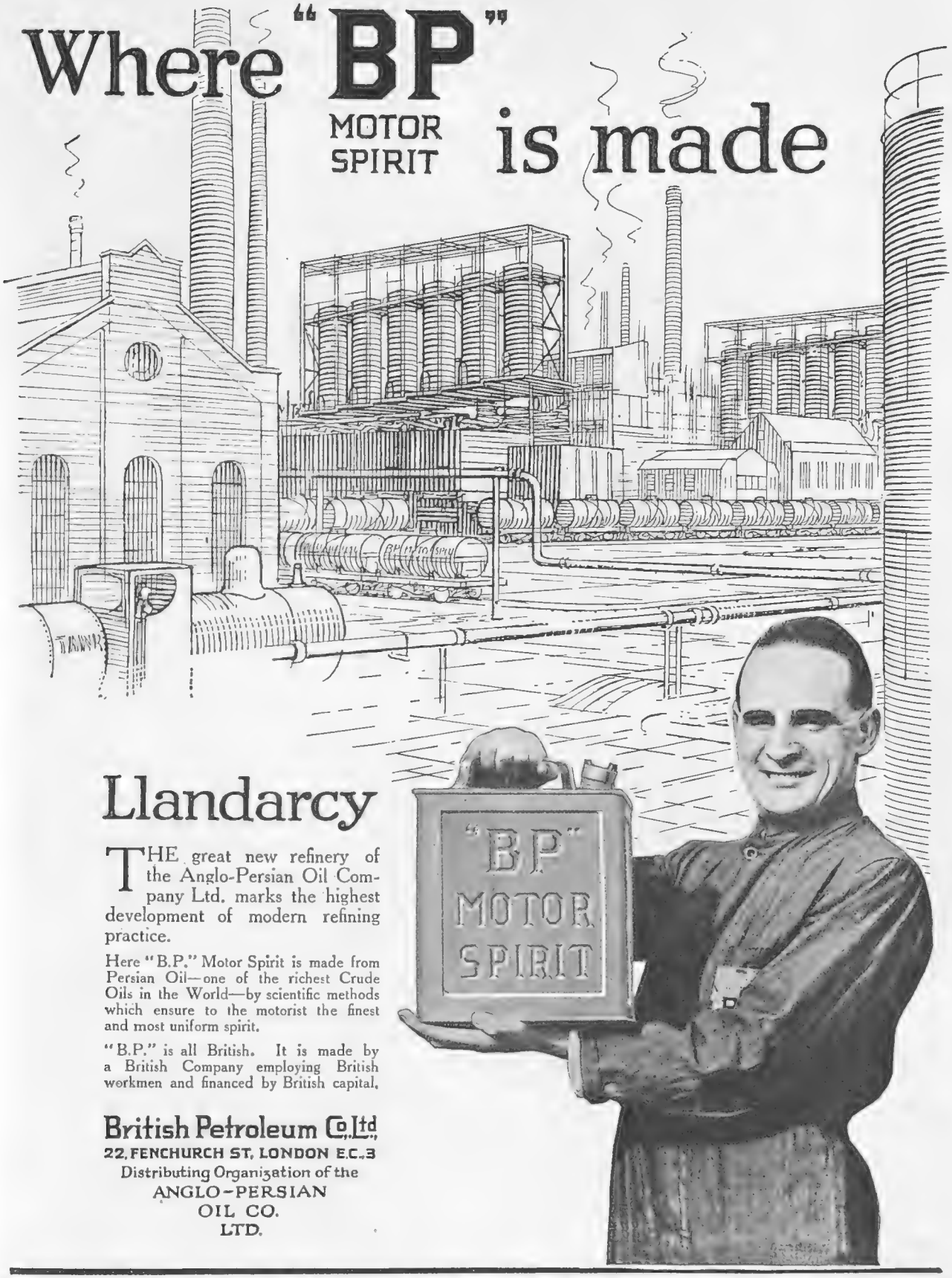
* * * * * * *

Doles are the acceptance of decadence. Destroy incentive and energy is enervated. For the sake of his digestion, if not for his self-respect every man who accepts a dole should be compelled to give the country an equivalent in labour. Incidentally, many of the roads in England are abominably neglected.

It is fortunate the Government are not required to provide me with a dole. I should require at least five Duchies of Lancaster. Meanwhile here are the prices of the most successful tailoring business in the West End. Lounge Suits from £9 9s. Dinner Suits from £14 14s Dress Suits from £16 16s. Overcoats from £7 7s.

14 OLD BOND STREET W
& 11 & 13 SOUTHAMPTON ROW W.C
& 115 ROYAL EXCHANGE MANCHESTER

Where "BP" MOTOR SPIRIT is made



Llandarcy

THE great new refinery of the Anglo-Persian Oil Company Ltd. marks the highest development of modern refining practice.

Here "B.P." Motor Spirit is made from Persian Oil—one of the richest Crude Oils in the World—by scientific methods which ensure to the motorist the finest and most uniform spirit.

"B.P." is all British. It is made by a British Company employing British workmen and financed by British capital.

British Petroleum Co. Ltd.
22, FENCHURCH ST, LONDON E.C.3
Distributing Organization of the
ANGLO-PERSIAN
OIL CO.
LTD.

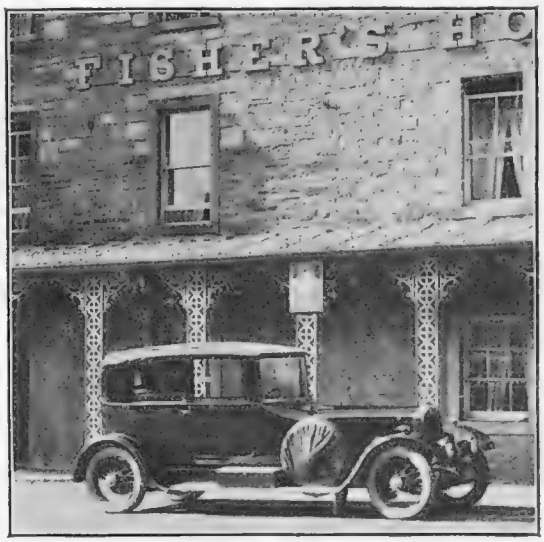
The "Best Possible" is The Best Persian

MOTOR-NOTES

For a good many years now motor-cycles have been steadily progressing towards perfection, and if they have not as yet acquired that desirable condition they at least have arrived at a period when further efforts for their improvement must be well-nigh impossible of conception. Recently I took the opportunity of making the first of which I intend to be a series of motor-cycle trials, conducted purely from the Man in the Street's point of view, for, after all, he is the principal factor in the bicycle's success with the public.

* * *

The machine was the product of that famous firm of long and guaranteed standing, B.S.A., and I may say that although I anticipated the run with not a little foreboding of being well shaken up — I am more used these days to heavily sprung and upholstered cars — after the first mile I realised that friction had been almost entirely eliminated — indeed, one sailed one's road, exceptionally full of bumps, as a liner through a wildly choppy sea, ignoring their existence. So much for the springs, then, of this motor-cycle and sidecar combination which embodies, I must admit, the comfort and security of car travel. The engine is a twin-cylindered counter-shaft design, capable of a very high speed, and essentially reliable, a three-speed gear change and chain drive, combined with a most efficacious kick-starter and hand clutch is sufficient outline of its structure, but what is of more immediate interest is the working of these on the road. The machine lent me, I was told, was capable of taking any hill "on top," and so I naturally put it at a gradient which before I had never successfully manœuvred without dropping to second and even third. The B.S.A. took it without a protesting cough. Later, I intend to try this machine again up an even stiffer incline, but I am perfectly satisfied that her conduct with me proves a motor-cycle of very high ability and perfection. I hear this same machine is to make its *début* at Brooklands shortly, if so, it should make for itself a most convincing impression—even a record.

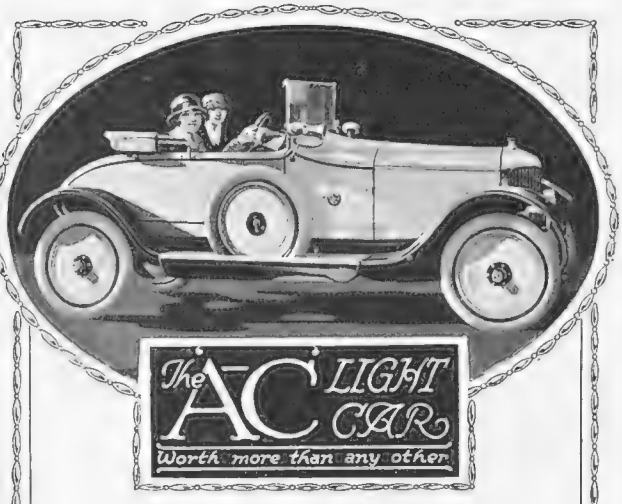


LANCHESTER 40 H.P.
Six-cylinder five-seat saloon, one of the cars used by the officials during the recent Scottish light cars trials. The car is seen outside Fisher's Hotel at Pitlochry

* * *

Whatever else the motorist of to-day demands, he insists, above everything, on comfort, and with either motor-cars or cycles the aim of the modern manufacturer is to produce a machine that, by simplicity of control and perfected engine working, requires no more than a cursory knowledge of the latter to maintain it at a 100 per cent. efficiency, and by virtue of the former reduces actual driving to an infinitesimal degree of fatigue. H. Collier & Sons, Ltd.,

(*Continued on page 206*)



The Car of Today and Tomorrow

THE 'A-C' is the car of the moment, as evidenced by the number of ladies seen using it. Its reliability is little short of phenomenal. It is simple to drive, economical in upkeep, besides having an extremely chic appearance.

Prices from £495
Full range of models on view.
AUTO-CARRIERS LTD.
(S. F. EDGE, Governing Director)
288 Regent St., Oxford Circus, W.1
Phone: Langham 1403. Works: Thames Ditton.
Address of Agent in your district on request.

THE Test of Quality.

SHELL is the only Motor Spirit

supplied to dealers and garages in bulk, for resale through kerb-side petrol pumps, with the stipulation that it is to be stored and retailed separately—

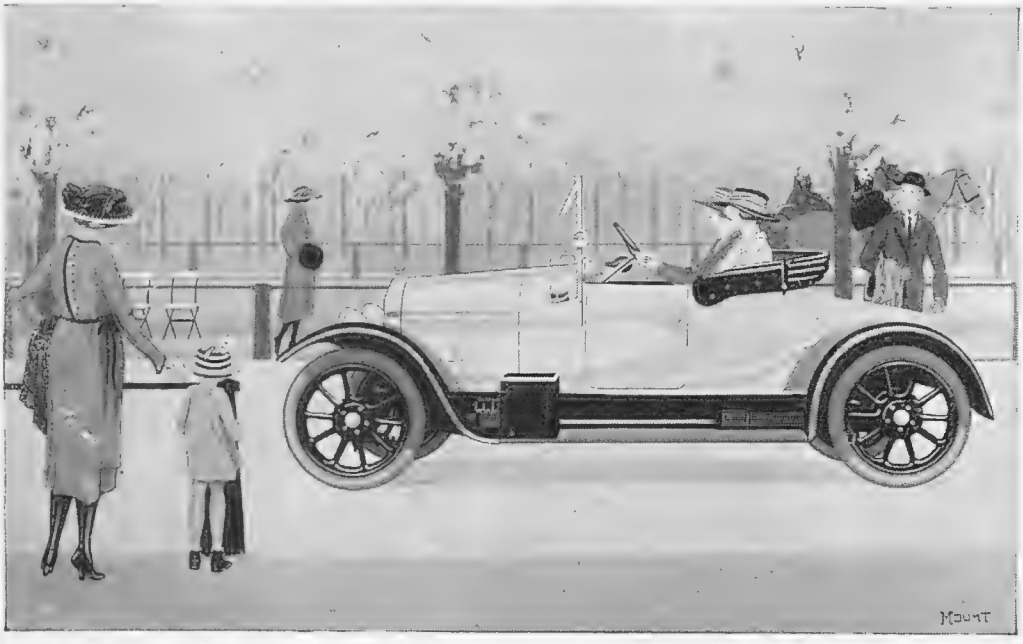
NOT MIXED
with any other brand or grade.

These conditions are made in the interests of the motoring public equally with our own. We know that in "Shell" we possess infinitely the best motor spirit procurable, and we cannot risk its use for raising the quality of inferior brands or grades of petrol.

To ensure the best running, use Shell Spirit and Shell Motor Lubricating OIL.

SHELL-MEX, LTD.
Shell Corner, Kingsway, W.C.2

WOLSELEY



The Ideal Car for the Holidays.

The motorist of moderate means, who requires a high-class but economical vehicle, will find no car so suitable as the WOLSELEY TEN. Definitely recognised as the leader amongst small cars, it is equal in road performance and in appearance to cars of much greater horse power.

"WOLSELEY"

It combines high road speed, great flexibility, and great climbing power with a low fuel consumption, and is particularly economical in upkeep. For holiday touring or for daily use it stands without rival.

Write us for Catalogue No. 19, post free.

WOLSELEY MOTORS, LTD.
(Proprietors: Vickers Limited).
Adderley Park, BIRMINGHAM.

London Showrooms: Wolseley House, 157-160, Piccadilly, W.1.

Indian Depot: Sandhurst Bridge Road, Chaupatty, Bombay.

The WOLSELEY TEN.

TWO-SEATER (Specification B)	**£440**
„ (Specification A)	**£475**
TORPEDO (Specification B) -	**£455**
„ (Specification A) -	**£490**
COUPÉ (Fixed Head) - -	**£595**
„ (Folding Head) - -	**£635**

Dunlop Tyres fitted as standard.

MOTOR NOTES (concluded)

the very excellent manufacturers of the well-known Matchless motor-cycle have, in my opinion, produced a machine that is a most satisfactory combination of these two essentials, and a prolonged run over hilly and indifferent roads gave indisputable evidence that, however tiring to the rider early motor-cycles were, such ingenious and effective frame-springing as the Matchless boasts entirely eliminates undue friction and fatigue.

* *
*

THE machine I took out for this trial was a brand-new specimen of their H/2 (the weather, by the way, was mostly H_2O) sidecar model, and it needed only a very brief acquaintance to demonstrate how ideal it was for the average motor-cycle owner who wants to get the greatest amount of pleasure and satisfaction without being hampered by engine worry or intricate control. The introduction of a patented method of kick-start, combined with valve lifter, is a great improvement on the hand-control, and an easily operated foot-clutch much facilitates rapid gear change in traffic. Although it was necessary to keep the bike at low speed on account of its new condition, it negotiated several stiff hills in the Dorking district—one up in the side-car—with surprising ease, and evinced a great reserve of power and pace. The engine, of M.A.G. design, has been greatly improved since its first appearance in this country before the War; I was impressed by its silent running. Fitted to this machine was a Lucas "Magdyno," generating electricity both for lighting and ignition; an indispensable and undoubtedly reliable asset for the night traveller. Altogether the Matchless motor-cycle gives the maximum results for the minimum cost, and I must congratulate the makers on having produced such a finely finished model both from a working and paint-and-polish aspect.

THE ANCIENT GATEWAY OF CARCASSONNE

In the South of France, through which the 40/50 h.p. Napier has just passed. The popularity of this car is rapidly increasing

* *
*

WHETHER the Junior Car Club have so many fixtures that they have had to start a monthly journal to remind their members, or whether Percy Bradley has not enough work to do, I know not, but the *J.C.C. Gazette*—for private circulation only—has arrived, the official organ of the club. It is a cheery little paper whose aim is to further the interests of the J.C.C., and the development of the social side of the club's life. I fear that the trade members of the club will find they have provided another cudgel to belabour their already sore backs, as free circulation has to be paid for by trade announcements at so much per page. But there, that's their affair, and the *Gazette* certainly has started well in its Number One issue, and the pen sketches by Cuthbert add to its merry and, let us hope, long, life.

OLD HY.

MONTE CARLO

Why not try beautiful Monte Carlo for your Summer Holiday?

The world-famed Casino is open all the year round.

Best Hotels and Catering at Moderate Prices.

CONCERTS ON THE SEA FRONT TERRACES.

Sea Bathing. Tennis. Golf. Motoring. Boating. Fishing. All Outdoor Sports.

THROUGH TRAINS DAILY FROM PARIS.

Choose your tyres outside the limited mileage class

"GUARANTEED" mileage is often another term for "limited" mileage. It is an excellent thing to know that so much money buys so much mileage, but *real* tyre service is only to be had from the tyre that consistently gives you a little more than you have paid for.

Dominion Nobby Treads are outside the limited mileage class because every Dominion Nobby Tread gives you many miles of *extra* mileage—mileage that doesn't go down in the bill, *extra* mileage that means a definite saving of pounds, shillings, and pence every time you fit a Nobby Tread.

The only way to measure tyre price is by performance—and Dominion Nobby Treads proved themselves the most economical tyres of their class, even when their earlier price was a heavy one. Now the question is not "Can you afford Nobby Treads?"—but "Can you afford to do without them?"

Think it over—but ask the man who uses Nobbies, too

The United States Rubber Co. Ltd.

47-8 Farringdon Street
London, E.C. 4

BIRMINGHAM: 6 Temple Row.
LIVERPOOL: 41-55 Wapping.
GLASGOW: 48-50 Cadogan Street.

Sole Distributor for Ireland—C. E. Jacob, Dublin, Belfast, and Londonderry.

Dominion Tyres are Good Tyres

The Points *of a* Perfect Pearl

What does a good judge of pearls look for in valuing them? Delicacy of Tone and Texture, softness of Sheen, elusive subtlety of Colouring and Lustre, natural Shaping and those indefinable qualities that ensure Long Life.

In the finest pearls of the Orient he should find all these.

But to-day no one need incur the great expense of owning such costly luxuries. Science has shown how perfect facsimiles of natural pearls can be produced that deceive even the best judges.

All the qualities that make the Queen of Gems esteemed everywhere are to be found in the only real reproductions of genuine pearls—

Ciro Pearls

If you come to our showrooms your own eyes will convince you, or, if you cannot—avail yourself of

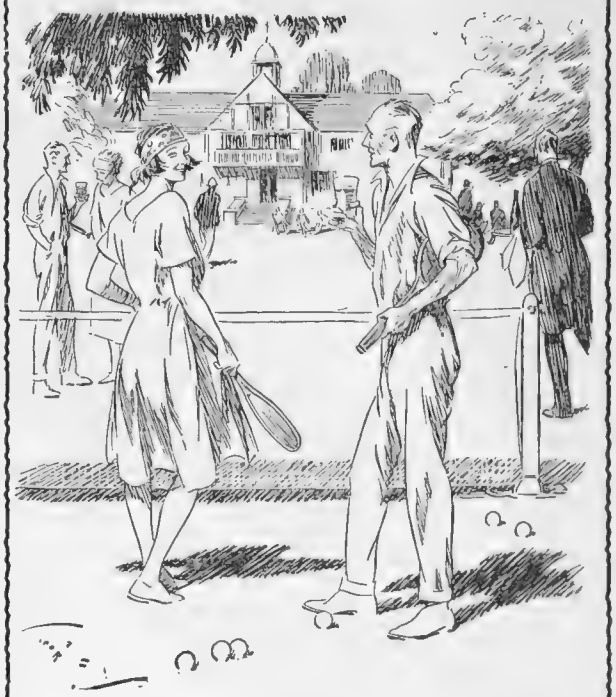
OUR UNIQUE OFFER.

On receipt of one guinea, we will send you a necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with clasp and case complete, or a ring, brooch, ear-rings, or any other Ciro Pearl jewel in hand-made gold settings. If, after comparing them with real or other artificial pearls, they are not found equal to the former or superior to the latter, return them to us within fifteen days and we will refund your money Ciro Pearl necklets may also be obtained in any length required. We have a large staff of expert pearl stringers.

Latest descriptive booklet, No. 7, sent post free on application.

Ciro Pearls Ltd.
39 Old Bond Street London W.1 Dept 7.

Our Showrooms are on the First Floor, over Lloyd's Bank.



AFTER a long set in the broiling sun—a glass of Barclay's London Lager deliciously cooled tastes *good!*

Barclay's London Lager

TRY A BOTTLE TO-DAY

Brewed by Barclay, Perkins & Co. Ltd., Southwark Street, S.E.1

THE
BYSTANDER

No. 973.—Vol. LXXV. Wednesday, July 26, 1922 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Telephone: Gerrard 37.
Telegrams: "Selanlet, Piccy, London."

HAMPTON & SONS,
20, ST. JAMES' SQUARE, S.W.1.

Branch Office: WIMBLEDON COMMON, S.W. 19.
Telephone: Wimbledon 80.

SURREY.

25 minutes Waterloo, Victoria, or London Bridge; 12 miles by motor from West End (on high ground in rural position.)

TO BE SOLD, a very charming small PROPERTY, complete with every comfort, with 1¼ acres choice and varied grounds: 5 or 6 bedrooms, 3 reception rooms, loggia, or summer room open to grounds, bathroom, good offices; large garage, and ivy-clad cottage; electric light, gas; main drainage; telephone; Company's water; shaded grounds, fine tennis lawn, kitchen garden.

IDEAL RETREAT FOR BUSY MAN.

Freehold, £3,850.

Apply HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. (S. 24,672a)

MODERATE PRICE.

BEAUTIFUL CLIMATE. LOW TAXATION.

JERSEY,

amidst some of the most beautiful scenery in the Island, near St. Heliers.

FOR SALE, exceptionally well-built FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, in most excellent decorative and structural repair: 2 reception rooms, conservatory, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom; delightful gardens and grounds, well stocked with fruit and other trees and tropical shrubs, etc.; petrol gas; modern drainage; cottage; golf.
HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. (C.32,846.)

WINCHESTER.

Within 2 miles of the station.

FOR SALE, FREEHOLD, Old-fashioned HOUSE, with Georgian style addition and all modern conveniences, including electric light, Company's water, etc. It is now partly creeper-clad, and contains: spacious lounge hall, 3 good reception rooms, 10 or 12 bedrooms, bathrooms, servants' hall, etc.

STABLING, GARAGE, FARMERY.

Delightful pleasure grounds, tennis lawn, kitchen garden, woodland, grassland, about 8½ ACRES. Near village and church. The Property is in first-rate order, has been inspected and is strongly recommended by the Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1.

BETWEEN CHESTERFIELD AND SHEFFIELD.

DERBY (in a good position, near stations on both G.C. Rly. and Midland Rly.).—To be LET, unfurnished, or SOLD, a delightful, old-fashioned COUNTRY HOUSE, chiefly of Elizabethan character, and containing: 4 reception, billiard, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; good stabling, garage, and lodge.

Finely wooded old gardens and grounds of nearly 6 ACRES.

HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. (N. 15,286.)

WONDERFUL POSITION. BEAUTIFUL VIEWS.
SURREY AND HANTS BORDERS.

Very favourite district; 2 miles from a station.

TO BE SOLD, a FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY HOUSE, standing 500ft. up. Contains: 4 reception rooms, 12 bed and dressing rooms.

4 BATHROOMS. LIGHTING. HEATING.

Good stabling, motor-house, and cottages; remarkably attractive and finely timbered gardens, and grounds with good paddocks. VERY MODERATE PRICE.—Personally inspected and confidently recommended by HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. (H. 32,225.)

HIGH ABOVE THE THAMES.

BERKS.

In a beautiful position close to Henley.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, or SOLD, an exceptionally good COUNTRY HOUSE in a BEAUTIFUL and SECLUDED SPOT, yet high and close to all conveniences. Contains: 3 reception rooms, winter garden, billiard room, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.

Company's water and gas.

The wonderful garden and grounds are of great beauty, and extend with good paddocks to 10 ACRES.

Inspected and recommended by
HAMPTON and SONS, 20, St. James' Square, S.W. 1. (B. 21,526a.)

Telegrams: "Everything, London"
ESTATE AGENTS

HARRODS (LTD.)

BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet.

Telephones: { Western 1 (85 lines). Byfleet 149.
AUCTIONEERS

SUSSEX (TOWARDS THE COAST).
GLORIOUS POSITION. DELIGHTFUL SCENERY.

COMFORTABLE OLD-FASHIONED HOUSE in sunny position: outer and inner halls, 3 reception, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, complete offices.

Co.'s water and gas. Main drainage. Radiators. Telephone. Lodge. Garage. Stabling. Model farmery. Outbuildings.

ABOUT 12½ ACRES

of rich meadow land, fully matured pleasure grounds, productive kitchen garden.

EXCEEDINGLY LOW PRICE OF £4,500 IS ASKED.

—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

BERKS AND SURREY BORDERS.
40 MINUTES TO WATERLOO.

BEAUTIFULLY-BUILT MODERN RESIDENCE, facing due south, containing: hall, 3 reception rooms (2 with parquet floors), cloak-room, 7 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, and excellent offices, box-room; electric light, gas; modern drainage; brick and tiled garage, and other outbuildings.

WELL-LAID-OUT GROUNDS,

including tennis lawn, kitchen garden, shrubberies, flower borders, etc., in all nearly

2 ACRES.

PRICE, FREEHOLD, £3,500.
IMMEDIATE POSSESSION.

—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

AN ABSOLUTE BARGAIN.
IDEAL HOME FOR A BUSINESS MAN.

Healthy suburb a few miles south of Town. Beautiful position with wide views to the South.

EXCEPTIONALLY ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, occupying a delightful position on the summit of a hill: lounge hall, 4 reception, 9 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom and offices; Co.'s water and gas; main drainage; telephone; garage, stabling and rooms.

CHARMING and WELL-TIMBERED PLEASURE GROUNDS, tennis and other lawns, rose and flower gardens, productive kitchen garden, and plantations.

THE WHOLE COVERING AN AREA OF ABOUT 2 ACRES.

Asking price only £2,500; reasonable offer considered.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FRESH IN THE MARKET.
HARROW-ON-HILL.

High Position on South side, with good views.

EXCELLENT HOUSE. BEAUTIFUL GROUNDS.

ARTISTIC GEORGIAN STYLE RESIDENCE, beautifully fitted, convenient to 2 stations, with a fast train service to Town: 3 reception rooms, studio, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and excellent offices.

Co.'s water. Electric light. Main drainage. Central heating. Telephone.

Delightful matured pleasure grounds, including tennis lawn, sunk rose garden, flower and kitchen gardens, surrounded by a belt of fine old trees, extending in all to

ABOUT 1 ACRE.

Price £4,500, Freehold, or near offer.—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

FRESH IN THE MARKET.
HERTFORDSHIRE.

40 minutes from Town.

DESIRABLE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE in perfect order, about 10 minutes from main line station and 30 minutes from Town: lounge halls, 3 reception, 7 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, and offices. Electric light; Co.'s water; modern drainage; gas, and telephone; garage, stabling, and outbuildings. Beautiful pleasure grounds, tennis lawn, herbaceous borders, rose garden, rockeries, productive kitchen garden, plantations, etc., in all about 1 acre. Low price for immediate sale—HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

AMERSHAM COMMON.

Exceptionally fine position, 550ft. above sea level.

SPLENDID HOUSE in perfect order, convenient to station: hall, 3 reception, 6 bedrooms, bathroom, and usual domestic offices; electric light, gas; Co.'s water; telephone; drainage on modern principles; matured pleasure grounds, rose and flower beds, lawn for tennis, kitchen garden; in all about 1¾ acres. Price £2,750, or offer for quick sale.—Inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

LADIES,

Keep the Bloom of Youth

on your skin by lightly dusting your cheeks and body at bath and dressing time with TALCUM-CLEAVER—the hygienically perfect toilet powder. It is refreshing, comforting, fragrant, and in a class by itself because it is

completely sterilized during manufacture.

TALCUM-CLEAVER saves you money after you have purchased your first tin because you can obtain REFILLS to fit the empty container for 1/- each. This fine, sterilized, antiseptic, absorbent TALCUM-CLEAVER is therefore a big economy as well as a safeguard. You are recommended to try it.

Ask your Chemist or Stores for

Talcum CLEAVER

The germ-proofed dusting powder in the patent refillable tin.

Price 1/3 Refills 1/-

F. S. CLEAVER & SONS, Ltd., Twickenham, Eng.

Original makers of Cleavers' Terebene Soap

ESTABLISHED 1770

OTHER CLEAVER TOILET SPECIALITIES:

CREME-CLEAVER
POUDRE-CLEAVER
SAVON-CLEAVER

Pure New Wool and Weatherproof.

THE AQUASCUTUM COAT

PURE New Wool, weatherproof and self-ventilating. Made in many styles. Colours include fawns, browns, greens, lovats, greys, etc.

"LINGFIELD" as illustrated
7 & 8 Gns.
Other models from
6 Gns.

Coats sent on approval against remittance or London trade reference.

Mention of "Bystander" will bring catalogue and patterns by return. Agents in principal towns.

Aquascutum LTD REGISTERED

By appointment to H.M. The King and to H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

100 REGENT STREET LONDON W

"There's Sweetness in Remembrance"

How often the sweet fragrance of flowers unlocks memory's chamber and brings back dear thoughts of other days. Like the fragrance of the actual flowers, Zenobia Lily of the Valley means to many women treasured memories—of the dance, the party, the *tête-à-tête*. This exquisite perfume is wonderfully true to the very breath of the tender flowers at their moment of perfect freshness.

ZENOBIA PERFUMES

Faithful to the natural perfume of the tenderest of flowers—Zenobia Lily of the Valley—**3/-, 5/-, 8/6** and **16/6** per bottle. Equally dear to woman's love of exquisite perfume are Zenobia Sweet Pea Blossom and Zenobia Night Scented Stock—**3/-, 5/-, 7/6,** etc., per bottle.

Zenobia Ltd., Manufacturing Perfumers, Loughborough.

ATTRACTIVE BATHING SUITS

We have now in stock a wonderful variety of smart Bathing and Swimming Suits copied from Paris models, and made by our own workers; also an interesting assortment of Beach Wrappers, made from good quality Towelling in a variety of colours.

BATHING SUIT (as sketch) an exact copy of a French model in good quality taffeta, long tunic and kimono sleeves, trimmed with hemstitching, and points in contrasting shades. In Brown/Orange, Black/White, Black/Cerise, Black/Jade, Navy/White; also self colours.

PRICE
59/6

In heavy quality Milanese silk, in various colourings, **89/6**

Attractive Rubber Handkerchief Cap in shades to match all suits, **7/6**

Bathing Shoes, all sizes, from **4/6** per pair.

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody (DEBENHAM LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Twink lends Colour to the Rumour—that "Lady Di" has a New Frock every week.

A NEW frock every week—fifty-two frocks in the year! "Impossible!" says the average woman—"think of the expense!" Yet it *is* possible to have a new frock whenever you please—*new* in colour and freshness, of a dainty shade that becomes you, with practically no expense. Dye your faded frocks with Twink; re-dye frocks to a different colour; make them new again with the lovely Twink shades.

PRICE $7\frac{1}{2}$D. PER PACKET.

Of all Chemists, Grocers, Stores, Oilmen, Chandlers, etc.

Made in 24 Beautiful Shades.

Tw 48—34

Twink

CLEANS AND DYES AT THE SAME TIME

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Port Sunlight.

300 Years' Reputation

WHITEWAY'S DEVON CYDERS

WHITEWAY'S produce from their own orchards honest, natural cyders, such as can only be made from the delicious apples for which Devonshire is renowned, and by the cumulative skill of fourteen generations of Whiteways. These famous Cyders add pleasure and zest to every meal, and being free from acidity, are really beneficial to those subject to Rheumatism, Gout and Uric Acid troubles.

DELICIOUS AND REFRESHING, FULL OF LIFE AND SPARKLE

From Retailers Everywhere.

Illustrated Booklet "I" and Price List free.

H. WHITEWAY & Co. Ltd.
THE ORCHARDS, WHIMPLE, DEVON,
and 37, Albert Embankment, S.E.11

$120 Cabin to America

$120.00 to America! This is the cabin fare to America on one of the splendid new American ships operated by the United States Lines for the United States Government! Originally designed for war purposes, these great ships have recently been entirely rebuilt for passenger service. Now they combine the extraordinary war-time provisions for speed and safety with every modern device to bring comfort and happiness to passengers.

The large, airy staterooms—all on the outside—are completely equipped with roomy beds, hot and cold running water, electric fans, radiators; most have private baths. The many beautiful public rooms, the unexcelled cuisine, the expert and willing service and the low fare, make a trip on one of these ships a memorable travel opportunity.

Plan a trip to America now, and write to the United States Lines for further information regarding the splendid American ships and the $120.00 (£27.12.0) cabin fare.

Write for Booklet.

Whether you intend to visit America now or later, send the coupon below for the "Guide to the U.S.A." a 64-page book, with 75 illustrations, describing American industries, farms, scenery, sports, schools, libraries, population, railway and export facilities, and much other authentic and interesting information. It will be mailed free.

LONDON:
3, Cockspur Street.

Please send me 64-page Guide to U. S. A. and description of U. S. Government ships

Name _____

Address _____

UNITED STATES LINES
Operating U. S. GOVERNMENT SHIPS

PARIS:
11, bis Rue Scribe.

Freight: Runciman (London) Ltd., 52, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

Insist on the YELLOW Box.

6 and 1 Points

Originated by the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush.

(1) The big end tuft that goes where a tooth brush ought to go—that cleans even the backs of the back teeth.

(2) Serrated bristle tufts, arranged to fit the shape of the jaw and clean *between* the teeth.

(3) The curved handle, which, with the bevelled and tapered head, enables the brush to get behind and clean all the teeth.

(4) Dependable markings of bristles as hard, medium, or soft—so that you may absolutely rely on getting the kind you like.

(5) The use of symbols and numerals to mark individual brushes—each person can readily recognise his own.

(6) The hole in the handle and the hook on which to hang the brush.

Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush

Only in YELLOW Box

Keep your teeth clean by using the Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush.

In hard, medium, or soft bristles—one quality only—always in the sanitary YELLOW Box—2/6. At all Chemists, Stores, etc., or, if any difficulty, sent post free on receipt of price.

If your Pro-phy-lac-tic fails to give the service you think it should, return it to us and we will send you a

NEW BRUSH FREE

paying the postage both ways.
Write for a free copy of TOOTH TRUTHS.

WILLIAM E. PECK & CO., Inc., 31, Bartholomew Close, London, E.C.1 10

Manufactured by Florence Mfg. Co., Mass., U.S.A.

Skin-Charm!

Make your complexion the envy of your friends by using 'RADIOR' Creams, guaranteed to retain their radio-activity permanently. 'RADIOR' Creams are also perfect emollients for Sunburn.

'RADIOR' Peau de Velours, for night use. 4 oz. jar. **5/9**

'RADIOR' Vanishing Cream, for day use. 4 oz. jar. **5/9**

Send to-day for interesting free booklet

Radior

On Sale at Harrods, Selfridge's, Marshall & Snelgrove's, Barker's, H. J. Evans', Whiteley's, Army & Navy Stores, Dickins & Jones, Corringe's, Boots the Chemists, Arding & Hobbs, Gosling's, Richmond, or post free from

'RADIOR' CO LTD 15 OLD QUEBEC STREET W 1

LONDON BRIGHTON & SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

AUGUST BANK HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

4, 8 or 15 DAYS' TICKETS, Friday, August 4th, by specified trains from VICTORIA, CLAPHAM JUNCTION and EAST CROYDON.

WEEK-END TICKETS from VICTORIA, LONDON BRIDGE and certain Suburban Stations by all trains every Saturday, returning Sunday or Monday.

DAY EXCURSIONS from VICTORIA, LONDON BRIDGE and certain Suburban Stations by specified trains on August 5th, 6th and 7th.

4 5 or 15 DAYS' FARES	WEEK-END FARES	From VICTORIA, CLAPHAM JUNC., EAST CROYDON &c. To	DAY TRIPS FARES AUG. 5, 6 & 7.
s. d.	s. d.		s. d.
10 0	10 0	BRIGHTON	7 6
10 0	10 0	HOVE	7 6
11 9	11 9	WORTHING	8 9
11 6	11 6	SEAFORD	8 B6
11 3	11 3	EASTBOURNE	8 6
11 6	11 6	BEXHILL	8 6
11 6	11 6	St. LEONARDS (Mar.)	8 9
11 9	11 9	HASTINGS	9 0
N	9 9	PULBOROUGH	7C3
N	10 9	AMBERLEY	8C0
N	11 6	ARUNDEL	8 6
12 0	12 0	LITTLEHAMPTON	9 0
13 0	13 0	BOGNOR	9 9
13 9	13 9	HAYLING ISLAND	N
14 3	14 3	SOUTHSEA	10D9
17 3	17 3	RYDE ESPLANADE	N
22 6	22 6	ISLE OF WIGHT	N

B—Not to Seaford on Saturday, August 5th.
C—Sunday, August 6th, only to Pulborough and Amberley.
D—Not to Southsea on Sunday, August 6th.
N—No bookings.

In most cases the fares from Suburban Stations are slightly cheaper than those shewn above.

For full particulars see special programmes.

BANK HOLIDAY IN PARIS.

Travel by the Popular and Charming

NEWHAVEN AND DIEPPE ROUTE.

Fast and punctual services by day or night from VICTORIA (L.B. & S.C.R.) 10.0 a.m. (1 & 2 cl.) and 8.20 p.m. (1, 2 & 3 cl.) Pullmans, Turbine Steamers (crossing 2¾ hours), Corridor Trains.

1-15 DAYS EXCURSION, LONDON TO PARIS, August 3rd to 7th.

40/10 Return Fares 81/10, 60/10, 40/10. Particulars from Continental Agent, Brighton Railway, Victoria Station, S.W. 1.

ELESCO
MARK OF QUALITY
THE LONDON SHOE CO Ltd

DELIGHTFUL MODELS

E.B. 1353
50/-

Patent Leather whole cut Peak Greek Shoe, Louis XV heel. Best Quality Bronze Kid, **63/-**.
Also White Nubuck or Beige Suède, **55/-**.

F.B. 1480
58/6

Greek Collar Shoe. Louis XV heel, in Black, Grey, or Nigger Suède. This model can also be supplied in Bronze or Navy Glacé Kid, **63/-**.

C.B. 1533
58/6

Patent Leather light-weight Oxford Shoe, no toecap, Louis XV heel. Similar model in Black or Nigger Brown Glacé Kid, with Leather Military Heel, **58/6**.

ODD SHOES SENT ON APPROVAL

Write for New Catalogue.

The LONDON SHOE Co Ltd
116 & 117 NEW BOND ST., W.
262 & 264 REGENT ST., W.
21 & 22 SLOANE ST., S.W.

SCOTLAND
BY
East Coast Route
SHORTEST from
LONDON (King's Cross) to EDINBURGH, PERTH, DUNDEE, ABERDEEN, INVERNESS, Etc.

Apply for "ON EITHER SIDE" depicting and describing features of interest to be seen from train, at any G.N.R Office, or Supt. of Line, G.N.R., King's Cross Station, London, N. 1.

WALPOLES' IRISH LINENS

The finest the world produces.

SALE ENDS ON JULY 31st.

Towels

to be cleared

1/3rd

their usual price

Ramie Linen Huckaback & Diaper Face Towels, damask borders, hemstitched ends. Size 25" x 42"

There are 4 designs, one of which we illustrate.

Usual price 180/- dozen.

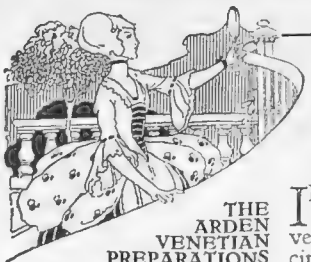
No. BCR1

Clearing Price 59/6 dozen.

WALPOLE BROTHERS

(London) Ltd.

89-90 NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1
108-110 KENSINGTON HIGH ST., LONDON, W 8
175 & 176 SLOANE STREET, LONDON, S.W.1



THE ARDEN VENETIAN PREPARATIONS

These wonderful preparations are the essential feature of Elizabeth Arden's Treatment. Here are just a few. Each one, you will note, fills a definite need:—

Venetian Cleansing Cream is a perfect skin cleanser. It liquefies on the skin and takes every particle of dust and foreign matter out of the pores. It is soft and soothing, supplying natural oil to the skin and should be used whenever cleansing instead of soap and water. 4/6 8/6, 12/6.

Ardena Skin Tonic A mild astringent and stimulating tonic for the skin; used in conjunction with the Cleansing Cream, it whitens and refines the skin, leaving it clear, fresh and radiant. 3/6, 8/6, 16/6.

Orange Skin Food Every skin requires a good pure skin food. Orange Skin Food keeps the skin full and youthful, nourishes sunken and relaxed tissues, prevents dryness, fills out hollows and attenuation. 4/6, 7/6, 12/6.

Venetian Velva Cream nourishes the skin without fattening. Specially prepared for maintaining its soft, smooth texture. Do not wait until the summer sun has wrought its havoc, but protect your skin now by giving it daily care. 4/6, 8/6, 12/6.

Venetian Pore Cream A greaseless astringent cream which closes enlarged pores, tones up the skin tissue, and refines even the coarsest skin; removes blackheads and pimples. 4/6.

Amoretta Cream A fragrant vanishing cream which protects the skin from wind and weather and forms a lasting base for powder. Invaluable when motoring or golfing. 4/6, 8/6.

Keep that Curve of Face and Neck

IMAGINE a square moon! A moon with four corners! How very unlovely! Is it not the circle that gives it beauty? Even more alluring is the crescent of the half-moon—those silvern curves are irresistible. Therein lies the secret of beauty of line. A square face may have strength, but it is scarcely beautiful. Could a face that resembles a triangle kindle emotion? Back then to the curve—the curve of beauty.

Consult your mirror. Has your head perfect poise? Are the curving lines of throat and neck clear, full and unbroken? Any looseness of flesh and muscle, any sagging or flabbiness will spoil both poise and contour. Yet how easy it is to remedy these and all kindred defects.

The Arden Scientific Face Moulding Treatment provides a natural means of restoring perfection of contour. By this method the cheeks regain their roundness, and firmness is given to the curve from ear to chin. The throat line again becomes beautiful in the grade of its unbroken downward sweep.

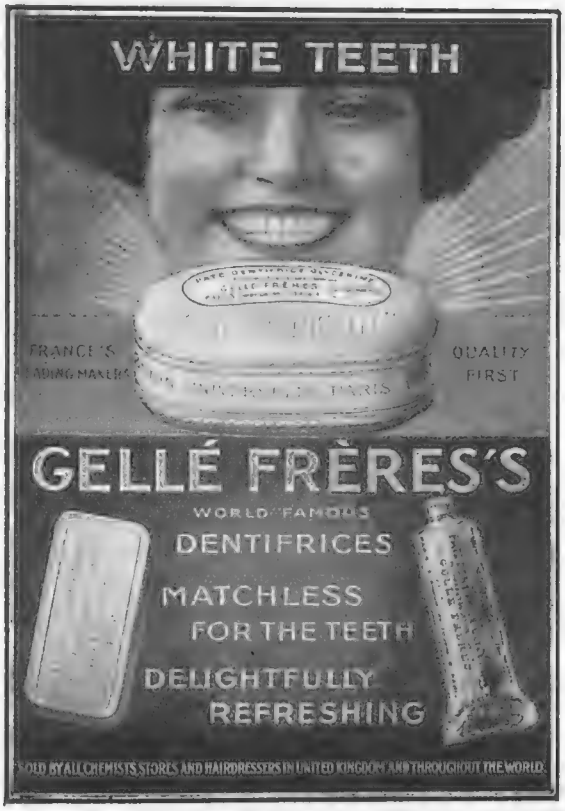
Call and consult Elizabeth Arden or write for "The Quest of the Beautiful," a booklet describing all the Venetian Preparations.

Tele. Regent 5565 for appointment

ELIZABETH ARDEN

25-H OLD BOND ST LONDON·W

NEW YORK: 673 FIFTH AVENUE. PARIS: 255 RUE ST. HONORE.



Miss Annette Benson in her "L.B." Felt. *Photo by Arbuthnot.*

Model 703.

Made in various fittings, in White, Putty, String, Sepia, Champagne, Oyster, Pearl, Havana, Cornflower, etc.

Zephyr weight (folding) Feather-stitched edge, silk headslip - - **29/6**

Write for Illus. Catalogue.

Lincoln Bennett

Agents throughout the Kingdom. Selection on approval from:

LINCOLN BENNETT & CO., LTD., 40, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

FORTIFICATION SCOTCH WHISKY

The best that ever crossed the border

Never before have you been offered this fine old blend of Scotch Whisky—known and appreciated in the land of its origin for over 100 years, coming South now for the first time. "Fortification" is a fine old Scotch—the sort of Whisky you will be proud to offer to your guests—and every bottle is our best traveller—every drop the same high standard of distilled perfection.

You can only buy "Fortification" where the very best is appreciated—it's the re-organised aristocrat of Scotch, as proud of its lineage as a Highland Chief—as pure and invigorating as its native air.

If your wine merchant does not stock "Fortification" let us forward a case of 6 or 12 bottles direct to your door. Send a cheque for £3 15 or £7 10 and we will fulfil your order by return. At same time give us your wine merchant's name and we will see that he can supply your next order—for there *will* be a next. Send to-day and know the indescribable charm of *real* Scotch Whisky.

S. SHEPHERD & SONS, LTD.,
52, KING STREET,
ABERDEEN.

A.S.N. CO.

SCOTLAND—
A
Glorious Holiday
via
The North Sea.

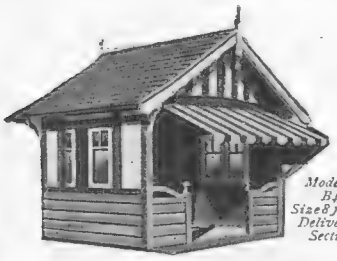
What finer Summer Holiday than a sail from London to Aberdeen — along the wonderful East Coast, washed by the North Sea, on a fast comfortable steamer direct to the famous Granite City —Aberdeen. Two sailings weekly either way, June to September inclusive, and berths may now be booked.

A healthier, more interesting holiday it is impossible to attain, and apart from the sail, Aberdeen forms an ideal holiday haunt — beautiful golden sands, Golf Courses, and entertainments of all kinds. As a centre, too, it is unsurpassed and Ballater, Balmoral, Braemar, Cruden Bay and the famous Highlands, are all within a short journey of the city. Decide to come North and come now—it will prove the happiest, healthiest holiday you ever had—one long round of health and pleasure combined—at minimum cost.

Ask any Tourist Agency or write to-day for Leaflet "A" and full particulars of Fares and Allied Holiday Tours post free from

THE ABERDEEN STEAM NAVIGATION COY., LTD.

Aberdeen Wharf, Limehouse, E. ('Phone, East 952).
Pitt & Scott's, 25, Cannon Street ('Phone, Bank 749).
Wheatleys, Ltd., 46, Beak St., Regent St. ('Phone, Gerrard 3581).
or
HEAD OFFICE: 87, WATERLOO QUAY, ABERDEEN.



Model No. B.5st. Size 8 ft. x 6 ft. Delivered in Sections.

B. & P. REVOLVING SHELTERS

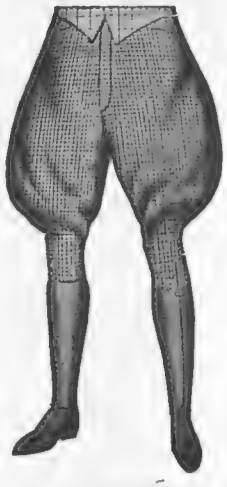
Have one in Your Garden

THESE trim weather-proof shelters are designed to afford fresh air, but with perfect protection from strong winds. They are equally suitable for summer-houses or for the use of patients who need open-air treatment.

Write for Catalogue No. A.75 to-day.

Boulton & Paul Ltd.
HEAD OFFICE AND WORKS, NORWICH

RIDING BREECHES



63/-
to order

STRAPPED BUCKSKIN

Bedford Cords
Corduroy
Cantoon
Moleskins
TWEEDS

Patterns & Easy Self-Measurement Form per return post.

LOUNGE SUITS
From **7** GUINEAS

ESTABLISHED 1844 *TELEPHONE 1689 Museum*

Tailors **FREDK. POOLE & CO.** *Breeches Makers*
219, Oxford St., London, W.1

NOT A DEPILATORY
NOT ELECTROLYSIS

HELEN LAWRENCE
guarantees to kill the roots of

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
by her Original Method

She does not pretend to work a miracle. Superfluous hair roots cannot be killed quickly; it must be done gradually, because any drastic treatment injures the skin and tissue, but anyone who will for a time give a few minutes every day to this treatment *can be cured.*

In the first treatment all existing hairs can be removed, and their roots considerably weakened. A permanent cure is begun—and it only needs a few minutes' treatment daily to ensure permanency.

Come and see me personally—if you cannot, write for a Sample - Post free **2/-**
(to demonstrate efficiency)

Ordinary Size - - Post free **12/6**
(for home treatment)

Personal treatment at Kensington 10/6
Postage and packing for abroad, **1/6** extra.

HELEN LAWRENCE
167, Kensington High St., LONDON, W.8
(First Floor). **Telephone: Western 7141**

Amateur Photographers

Send 1/- P.O. to Martin he will Develop and Print your V.P.K. or 2 Brownie. Best results. No waiting. Price list for other sizes and Enlargements free.

Dept. B 1, Martin, Chemist, Southampton

Foster Clark's
FINEST FLAVOURED JELLIES
ALWAYS SET FIRM
JELLIES

DAILY GRAPHIC
BEST NEWS
BEST PICTURES
PRICE - - ONE PENNY

Fashion's Fancies

BY MRS. JACK MAY

The Rivalry Between Bouffant and Clinging Dance Dresses

QUITE an amusing contest is prevailing between these two modes at the moment. And perhaps because they are far and away the easier to make and wear, the long, loose waist corsage and draped skirt are a little in the lead.

That some very extraordinarily attractive hipped dance dresses are being made and worn, anyone who goes out at all must be fully aware. Particularly successful are those fashioned of shot metal tissue, usually guiltless of all extraneous decorative relief, the snug-fitting normal waist bodices often cut in a deep round right off the shoulder.

Pale mauve is one of the few colours not too overdone, but this requires to be of a full, decided shade, otherwise it is apt to turn grey under artificial light. A lovely little confection of georgette, arranged with many rounded panels that almost touched the ground at the back, and was very much hipped, had its colour intensified by a great bunch of purple irises posed at one side of the front, and standing right up nearly touching the shoulder, the stems tied with wide silver ribbon, the ends falling to the hem of the skirt.

As a happy medium between these two fancies, the hipped style and draperies, there is a charming suggestion in the adjoined sketch. Over a sheath of mauve and silver shot tissue there is dropped a veiling of cyclamen-pink chiffon, the short, trained draperies trimmed with a wide *plissé* frill, cleverly bunched up at one side, and thence descending in a natural cascade. A mauve chiffon velvet cloak accompanies this toilette, surmounted by a collar of smoke-grey fox.

A COAT-FROCK

Of navy blue kasha, opening on a front of black charmeuse and showing a new three-tier skirt, together with the approved high folded collar

Original sketch by Betty Nisbet

The Mingling of Materials

BOTH coats and coat-frocks are putting in an appearance effected in two distinct materials, and in many original expressions. In the case of cloaks and wrap-coats one sees an alliance of soft brocade and cloth, satin and velvet, or the upper part may be of material and the lower all fringe. Now, for the utilising of short lengths picked up judiciously at the sales, this is certainly a vogue exacting attention.

Also, in the case of all-in-one dresses and coat-frocks, the top may be of a patterned *foulard*, for example, and the skirt of serge or kasha. And this, it may be pointed out, is a wrinkle for turning a short skirt to useful account, attaching the latter to the edge of an elongated corsage, to which a fitted appearance may be given by a narrow belt.

There are, however, innumerable ways of utilising contrasting materials, a highly original expression being shown in our second sketch. This is specifically designed for navy blue kasha, opening over a front of black *charmeuse*. The three-tier skirt at once catches the eye as a novelty, as also the closed, draped collar of kasha, the whole expressing a coat-frock well removed from the ordinary and commonplace.

AN EVENING TOILETTE

Of mauve and silver shot tissue and cyclamen-pink chiffon, the latter originally treated with a wide plissé frill of the same

Original design by Betty Nisbet

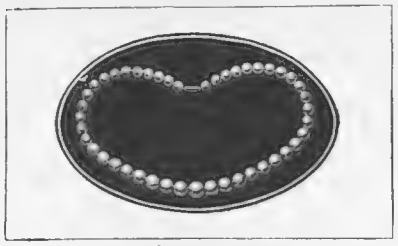
"Age Cannot Wither nor Custom Stale"

RATHER more generally appropriate, this caption, than was originally intended, since it has to do with pearls, and Ciro's in particular. Although universally worn, no amount of familiarity can breed contempt, either for the single longer or the shorter two rows of pearls. But there is all the difference in the world between those of realistic colour, texture, and form, and the poor plagiarisms. There is no mistaking the latter, whereas experts are liable to be taken in by the Ciro productions. In weight,

FASHION'S FANCIES (continued)

texture, lustre, these are the faithful replicas of the white pearls peculiar to Ceylon, and the deeper tinted ones from the Persian gulf and Western Australia; one and all are true to type.

Notwithstanding their ever steadily increasing popularity,



THE CIRO PEARL

As a perfected production has no rival and few equals

a position no amount of advertising would have achieved if these pearls had been found lacking in the smallest particular, the company are still pleased to place them at prices within the reach of moderate incomes. Starting from one guinea, the range gradually rises, in accordance with the size, colour, shape, etc., as is the case with nature's own gems.

The Real Thing at a Reasonable Price

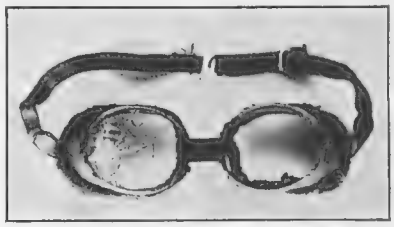
FOR sports garments of every description, and especially those affected by the well dressed for Scotland, the name of Macdougall and Co., Ltd., 42, Sackville Street, W., carries unquestionable weight. This century-old establishment specialises in exclusive hand-made materials, supplies obtained through the best Highland sources from their house in Inverness. These include homespuns, Shetlands, and Fair Isle wear, the latter represented in scarves, mufflers, Tams, and jumpers, all whereof are offered in a variety of unique designs and colours.

Those also who are in search of travelling rugs should interview the attractive specimens here of real vicuna and tartan, goods that of themselves comprise a highly interesting exhibit. The tailoring is of the best, and Macdougalls hold an unrivalled reputation for providing the real thing at a reasonable price.

The Bloom of Youth

EVERY woman in a position to do so gladly requisitions the services of some famed skin specialist. The treatments are not only beneficial, but extraordinarily restful to those leading strenuous social lives. There are, however, many possessed neither of the time nor money to enjoy such luxuries, but who are at the same time equally keen on the possession of a good clear skin, kept free from the dryness that so quickly results in tell-tale wrinkles. And for these there is always "Lait Larola," a good-sized bottle of which is procurable for 1*s.* 6*d.* "Lait Larola" is so constituted as to be suitable to all climates, and can be used the year through.

Being in liquid form it is easily applied, either with the hand or a piece of fine rag, and used night and morning, gently rubbed in, and the skin dried with a soft towel, Larola keeps the face free of redness, irritation, dryness, and is also most efficacious for bites and stings; while for that *soupçon* of colour so many of us find it justifiable to use at times, there is Larola Bloom. A shilling box of this lasts a long time and, worked



SAFETY

The efficiency of Triplex glass can be judged from the above photograph, which shows the goggles after an accident to a motor-cyclist when he was flung off his motor-cycle and fell with considerable force on his face. He owes his sight to the fact that he was wearing Triplex Goggles at the time

in judiciously with a wad of cotton wool, there is small fear of this extraneous aid to beauty being detected. Only those careless

(*Continued on page xii*)

Dry Clean by Post

NETTOYAGE À SEC

Wrap up that soiled garment and pop it in the nearest pillar box—it will come back just like new. Our process is justly famous, and the prices are:

BLOUSES, 2/-; DRESSES, 6/-
COSTUMES, 6/6; GENTS' SUITS, 6/6

Parcels returned very quickly.
Postage Paid one way.

BRAND & MOLLISON Ltd
CITY OF GLASGOW DYEWORKS
MARYHILL GLASGOW

For the Sportsman

MILLS "TELESCOPIC" SEAT insures perfect comfort when shooting. Can be altered to any height between the lowest position, 22 in., and the highest, 34 in., making it possible to see and sit behind the highest and lowest butts.

MILLS Pat. SPORTSMAN'S SEATS.

In addition to the pattern shown, we have a very complete range of seats to suit all purposes.

Write for illustrated List.

MILLS MUNITIONS, LTD., BRIDGE STREET WEST, BIRMINGHAM.

RENOWNED FOR SIXTY YEARS

AN INFUSION OF LIFE

Champagne
LEMOINE
CUVÉE ROYALE

℄ *Insist on Lemoine Champagne at your Favourite Hotel or Restaurant.*

Vineyards & Establishments: Rilly la Montagne, Reims
JAMES L. DENMAN & COMPANY, LTD., LONDON

"The Three Castles" Virginia Cigarettes

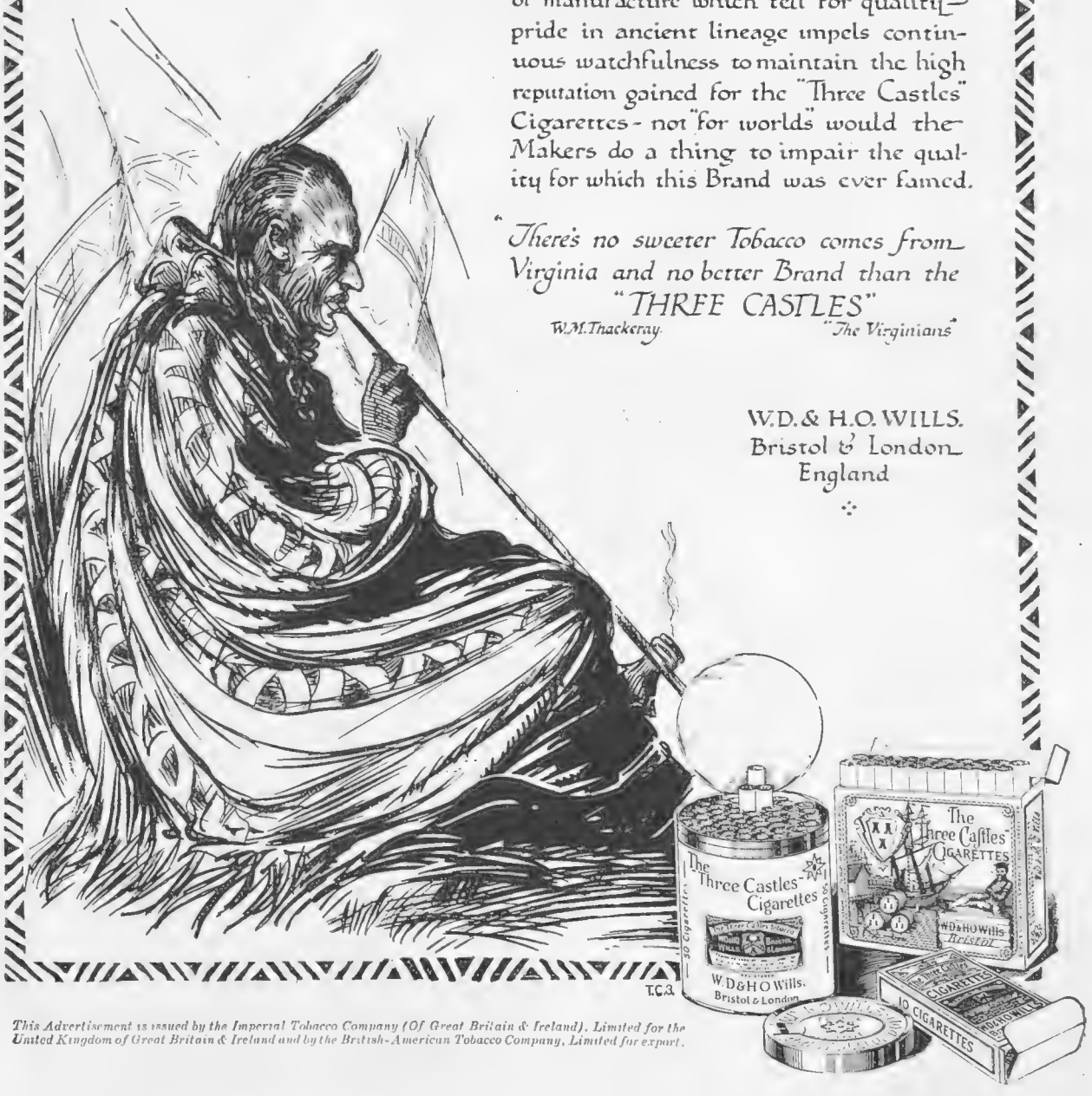
THE CIGARETTE WITH THE PEDIGREE

First to grow and first to smoke the Golden Herb, the Indians surely set the fashion our ancestors were eager to develop. To the natural quality of Virginia leaf the House of Wills has added all those modern hygienic methods of manufacture which tell for quality—pride in ancient lineage impels continuous watchfulness to maintain the high reputation gained for the "Three Castles" Cigarettes - not "for worlds" would the Makers do a thing to impair the quality for which this Brand was ever famed.

"There's no sweeter Tobacco comes from Virginia and no better Brand than the "THREE CASTLES"

W.M. Thackeray. "The Virginians"

W.D. & H.O. WILLS.
Bristol & London
England



T.C.2

This Advertisement is issued by the Imperial Tobacco Company (Of Great Britain & Ireland), Limited for the United Kingdom of Great Britain & Ireland and by the British-American Tobacco Company, Limited for export.

enough to be found out deserve censure for such a very pardonable piece of vanity. All the leading stores and chemists supply Larola.

The Manifold Advantage of a "Brut" Champagne

At the latter end of the seventeenth century a French nobleman made a momentous discovery. The still white wine remaining in his cellar had developed a "sparkle" and a new joy was added to the tables of the well-to-do. Sparkling Champagne came thus into being, an infusion of life untouched by hand, undoctored, unsweetened, and "unimproved" by any artifice of man. It was what is known as a "Vin Brut," and is still preferred by connoisseurs for its elegance and by physicians for its dietetic and health-giving value. Lemoine Champagne is a "Vin Brut" and a classic among wines. Over thirty years ago Lemoine was practically the only "Vin Brut" on the market, to-day it holds its own as the finest wine in its class, favoured by connoisseurs for its unrivalled delicacy and bouquet.

St. Pancras

Attention was recently called to the antiquity of the Borough of St. Pancras, and how it came by its patronymic. Although the Saint did not hail from the North, the great passenger station called after him is inseparably associated with the North. It is a cheerful and fascinating sight to see the faces of a crowd of holiday-makers on pleasure bent to somewhere in England or Ireland or Scotland by the Midland. It may be the moors and spas of Derbyshire and Yorkshire, Morecambe, and the Lake District, the Isle of Man or North of Ireland via Heysham, or the North, South or West of Scotland which draws so many eager visitors during the summer and autumn months. Nearly all the places

LOOKING NORTH FROM ST. PANCRAS
From which station a constant stream of Midland expresses leaves for the North every day

in the Midlands, North of England, Scotland and Ireland, to which the Midland have through service, are of a competitive nature, but the sight of a "Midland Red" train somehow suggests a sense of comfort which is not conveyed by any other route.

For the Complexion

To have a fresh, healthy, and beautiful complexion must be the wish of all women, and this can be accomplished with a little care and trouble. In all cases where the muscles are weakened by disease or any other reason, doctors recommend massage. The cause of lined and drooping faces is the weakening of the muscles and the loss of the natural oil of the skin—the wonderful Ganesh Muscle Strapping Treatment, invented and perfected by Mrs. Adair with the Ganesh Muscle Oil, is a sure cure if persevered with. This wonderful oil is nearest to the natural oil of the skin, and will give back the freshness and youthful appearance. The treatment for the eyes is really wonderful and the lids can be made full and firm, and the Ganesh treatments and preparations have been recommended by the medical profession and patronised by Royalty for a great many years.

Londesborough Lodge

A rather unique little place between Cheam and Worcester Park, now in the market, is Londesborough Lodge, a house which is well known to most frequenters of the Epsom Road by its long verandah and rose-clad walls. It is a small house in the sense that it has few rooms—three reception, and five or six bedrooms, according to the description, but the rooms are large, and there is a delightful outdoor sitting-room, a pretty ivy-covered lodge, double garage, and an old-world garden of about 1¼ acres. At £3,850, at which it is priced by the Agents—Hampton and Sons, of St. James' Square—it should very soon find a buyer.

VENUS
EVERPOINTED

The Cherished Personal Pencil

VENUS
EVERPOINTED

Pencils are the easiest to refill. There is no complicated mechanism to get out of order or fuss about.

Simply screw back and push the new lead in at the point. The 12 leads contained in the pencil will last the average user one year.

Each pencil is fitted with an H.B. Lead (or any grade can be substituted) ready for use with a further supply of refills in the reverse end.

Venus No. 38 thin leads

in Degrees 2B. B. H.B. F. H. 2H. and 4H.

will fit most mechanical pencils requiring non-sharpening leads. Smooth writing and tough.

VENUS EVERPOINTED 7/- and upwards long or short.

VENUS No. 38 Leads 1/- per box of 12.

Of all Stationers and Jewellers.

Write for Pamphlet showing various styles:—

"VENUS" 173/5 Lower Clapton Rd., E.5

No. 4711 Eau de Cologne

NO other Perfume is so Cooling and Refreshing in All Sports and Games.

"4711" *is the Original and Guaranteed Pure—Full Strength —with the Lasting Fragrance.*

SOLD EVERYWHERE

An-on

LOOSE FITTING Underwear

For
Active Men
Outdoors or Indoors
At Work or at Play
Stands by itself for ultra comfort
Satisfies Particular Men

An-on Cotton. An-on Cellular. Wool and Cotton Taffeta. All Wool Taffeta. Sea Island Taffeta. Pure All Wool Taffeta. Super Silk.

For your own protection, see that the Registered name "An-on" is on every garment.

List of agents, patterns and price list will be sent on application to

AN-ON,
2, Playhouse Yard, E.C. 1

Wonderful Value in Platinum and Diamond Wrist Watches at J. C. Vickery's

£45

£40

£39 10 0

All Platinum and Fine Diamond Wrist Watches, most reliable Jewelled movements. **£45, £40 & £39 10 0**

A splendid selection to choose from.

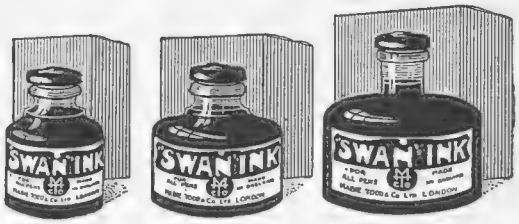
J·C VICKERY·
177 to 183 REGENT ST. LONDON. W·1·
By Appointment
Silversmith etc. to H.M. the King
Jeweller to H.M. the Queen
Silversmith to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales

"Tengol" DRESSES

Lightness, grace and warm-weather comfort are associated with "Tengol," the Dresses built to stand the wear and tear of everyday use and frequent laundering.

"Tengol" Dresses are supplied in fine White Voile with a woven stripe, Striped Spun Crêpe-de-Chine and Silk in a variety of fast colours and smart patterns—also in White Piqué, of the best quality specially suitable for Sports and Holiday wear.

Inquiries invited to Advertisement Department, 9, Eastcheap, London, E.C.3.



2 oz. 7d: 4 oz. 1/- 6 oz. 1/6

(By post, extra.)

In order to ensure proper working, fountain pens require ink which is free from froth or sediment.

"Swan Ink is clear and uniform, and is perfect for use with any fountain pen.

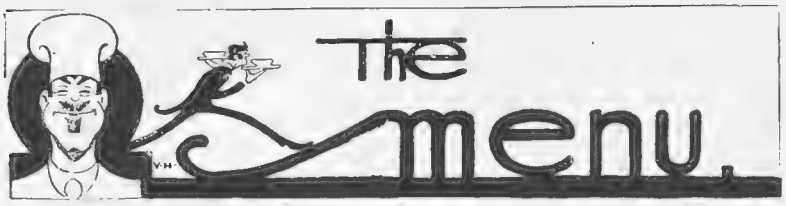
Steel pens require ink which is free from corrosive acids.

"Swan" Ink is made for use with *all* pens—and the writing is permanent.

SWAN INK

Of all Stationers.

MABIE, TODD & CO., LTD.,
Swan House, 133-135, Oxford Street, LONDON, W.1.



SOME MUSHROOM DISHES

EGGS AND MUSHROOMS
KIDNEYS WITH MUSHROOMS
MUSHROOM OMELET
MUSHROOMS AND TOMATOES (A SAVOURY)
MUSHROOM TOASTS (A SAVOURY)

Eggs and Mushrooms

PEEL and wash 1 lb. of mushrooms, put them into a stewpan with 1 oz. of butter or margarine, and cook gently, add a little salt and pepper and a few drops of lemon-juice. Cook for ten minutes, then add a cupful of stock, or, failing that, a little meat essence dissolved in boiling water, with the addition of a teaspoonful of Worcester sauce, thicken carefully with flour, and let it come to the boil, pour the mushrooms and sauce into a hot dish immediately. Have six poached or fried eggs ready, and place these on the top of the mushrooms. Pour the sauce round and serve.

Kidneys with Mushrooms

Skin and slice thinly four sheep's kidneys, and season with salt and pepper. Melt ½ oz. of butter or margarine in a frying-pan, and fry in it a small, finely minced onion, then put in the kidneys. Stir them quickly, and sprinkle over a dessertspoonful of flour. When slightly browned add about six mushrooms and a little brown sauce. Cook for another five minutes, and serve with sippets of toast. This makes a nice entrée.

Mushroom Omelet

Break four eggs into a basin, add one tablespoonful of cream or milk, and two tablespoonfuls of mushrooms which have been cooked in butter, and then finely chopped. Add salt and pepper to taste. Melt about 1 oz. of butter in an omelet-pan, pour in the eggs, and stir over the gas until the mixture begins to set, then roll up into cushion shape. Allow the omelet to get a golden colour, and turn out on to a hot dish. Sprinkle a little grated cheese over the omelet, and serve at once.

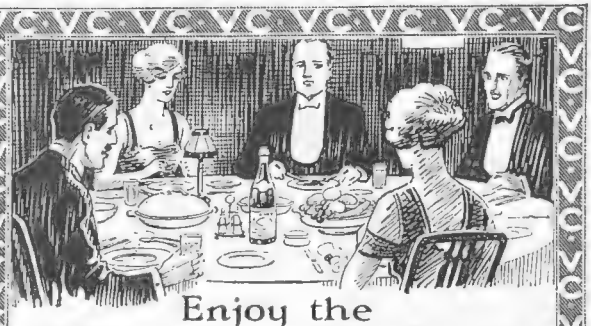
Mushrooms and Tomatoes (a Savoury)

Toast some bread, butter it, and cut it into rounds two inches in diameter. Dip some tomatoes into hot water, cut them into thick slices, and lay them on the toast, on the top of these place a peeled mushroom. Put them into a buttered tin, and pour a little melted butter over each, put into the oven for a few minutes, and serve hot and quickly.

Mushroom Toasts (a Savoury)

Mince ten large mushrooms fine, add pepper, salt, half a cupful of gravy, and a dessertspoonful of Lea and Perrins' Worcestershire Sauce. Stew the mushrooms in this till cooked, then pile them on some small rounds of fried bread. Sprinkle over them a little grated cheese, and put them under the gas broiler until slightly browned. Serve very hot.

N.B.—As mushrooms are so plentiful just now, owing to the very wet weather we have experienced lately, the above recipes may be useful. EMILIA



Enjoy the Pleasures of the Table

and correct errors of diet by always drinking

VICHY-CELESTINS

THE FRENCH NATURAL MINERAL WATER.

Secures and maintains a healthy action of the liver.

VICHY-CÉLESTINS

is regularly imported and can be obtained at all Hotels, Clubs, Chemists, Stores, etc.

Sole Wholesale Agents:
INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd.,
Bangor Wharf,
45, Belvedere Road,
London, S.E. 1.

ESTABLISHED 1760.

From the House of

BURGESS

your grocer will procure for you:—

BURGESS' ANCHOVY ESSENCE
ANCHOVY PASTE
BONELESS ANCHOVIES IN OIL
M.M. PICKLE J.B.S. SAUCE
FISH PASTES POTTED MEATS
PICKLES

If not obtainable please write us to—
HYTHE ROAD, WILLESDEN.

Backward children.

If you have a child that is not thriving, the greatest food help that you can give is Benger's.
Benger's Food is always prepared with fresh new milk, nature's greatest food for growing children.

BENGER'S FOOD

helps the digestion of the milk; changing it into a highly nutritious food cream which children greatly enjoy.
An extra meal of Benger's twice a day, mid-morning and bed-time, has, by Doctors' recommendation, helped thousands of weakly children to robust health.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.
Prices 1/4, 2/3, 4/- and 8/6.
BENGER'S FOOD LTD., MANCHESTER.

The only Successful Method of Removing all Traces of Age

BY a wonderful scientific method known as the Hystogène Treatment, facial blemishes are corrected in one to three short visits. The face after treatment looks years younger. Puffs, rings, wrinkles and flabbiness around the eyes are removed mouth lines disappear, sagging face is lifted, and the contour of youth restored. These remarkable results are accomplished without the use of massage, lotions, creams, pomades, steaming or paraffin injection. The Hystogène method has superseded all old, time-worn remedies. It is the only system which absolutely removes every ugly blemish from the face, either resulting from age or any other cause.

Smooth up the loose skin as shown in this illustration; you will then see what a wonderful difference even this slight alteration makes in your appearance—yet it is but an indication of what is accomplished every day.

The following imperfections can be corrected permanently; the process is both painless and harmless.

Sagging Cheeks or Face, Imperfect Facial Contour, Loose and Baggy Skin under the Eyes, Flabby and Wrinkled Eyelids, Overhanging, Fallen and Bulging Eyebrows, Crows Feet Wrinkles, Ugly Frown Lines, Lines from Nose to Mouth, Drooping Mouth Corners, Imperfect Nose, Outstanding Ears, Receding Chin, Unrefined Complexion.

Call or write for Booklet, "FACIAL PERFECTION," sent sealed on receipt of 6d.

"HYSTOGÈNE," the Facial Specialist,
40, Baker Street, Portman Square, London, W.1.
Telephone: Mayfair 5846.

Established 1910. Hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

HAS YOUR HUSBAND GOT INDIGESTION?

Nothing creates domestic discord quicker than an attack of indigestion, and nothing gets rid of indigestion quicker than Bisurated Magnesia. If your husband has some form of digestive trouble—neither scold nor pity him, just help him by seeing that he has some Bisurated Magnesia Tablets at hand. They are prompt, sure, safe, and cost but 1s. 3d. a package at any chemists. Doctors prescribe Bisurated Magnesia Tablets, hospitals use them and thousands praise them daily. When purchasing, it should be remembered that there are many kinds of magnesia tablets, but "Bisurated" are the ones for stomach-sufferers.

BISURATED MAGNESIA is the best remedy for indigestion, and is also obtainable in powder form.

Tel: 52 Broxbourne

LT.-COL. RICHARDSON'S AIREDALES
SPECIALLY TRAINED AGAINST **BURGLARS** for **LADIES' GUARDS**
From **10 Gns.** PUPS **5 Gns.**
Wormley Hill, Broxbourne, Herts
30 mins. from Liverpool Street

SNAPSHOTS
NO CHARGE FOR FAILURES
FOTOCO LTD.
YOUR FILMS and PLATES DEVELOPED, PRINTED and RETURNED WITHIN 48 HOURS.
Half the pleasure of photography is getting your pictures quickly. Fotoco Service ensures this.
Write for full list and special free offer to
Dept. Bs. FOTOCO LTD., 5 Red Lion Sq., W.C.1.

La Corona
Half-a-Corona

The only genuine miniature of Havana's most famous cigar. Half Corona size but *all* Corona quality.

A Liqueur in Havana Cigars.

Obtainable from all high-class tobacconists **112/6** per 100, packed in boxes of 100, or **29/6** per box of 25

MELBOURNE HART & CO.,
31-34, Basinghall Street, E.C.

THE BRITISH BERKEFELD FILTER

SARDINIA HOUSE, KINGSWAY, LONDON, W.C.2.

SUIT 47/6; O'COAT 37/6; LADY'S COSTUME 55/-

TURNED

and Re-Tailored "Just like New" by the Original and Leading Turn Clothes Tailors.
Send along at once. Carriage Paid One Way.
WALTER CURRALL & CO. 6, Broadway, Ludgate Hill
(Near "Times" Offices.) *'Phone: Central 1816.*
Established 1903. Please mention *The Bystander.*

Exide
STARTING BATTERIES.
A SURE START ASSURED.

"I HAVE RIDDEN ONE OF YOUR MACHINES FOR 18 YEARS, IT IS STILL GOING STRONG AND SEEMS LIKELY TO DO SO FOR MANY MORE YEARS." Such is the testimony of the owner of a TRIUMPH CYCLE, such is the unfailing service which these famous machines provide. It is the natural outcome of a no-trouble mount produced on the established principle of "quality first"—which has always been an outstanding feature in our manufacturing policy.

To obtain supreme satisfaction let your mount be a

TRIUMPH

Illustrated Art List sent post free on request,

Triumph Cycle Co., Ltd., Coventry.
London:
218, Gt. Portland St., W.1
and at
Leeds, Manchester and Glasgow.
Agents Everywhere.

THE THIRD — Leaving Nov. 3.

WORLD TOUR
DE LUXE

Accompanied by
Mr. EDWARD GRAY, F.R.G.S.
Australia House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Those joining this exclusive tour enjoy the unique advantage of Mr. Gray's great experience as a traveller. His general practical knowledge of world travel ensures each member reaping the fullest possible benefit and pleasure from such a tour. In all places visited the things to see and do are arranged without any trouble to the individual members of the party.

Whether it be in search of health, in pursuit of pleasure, or for educational purposes, half the charm of a tour, such as will be undertaken, is to feel that you are free from the care and responsibilities of making your own arrangements.

(Ceylon, Australia, Java, China, Japan, Canada.)

The Descriptive Itinerary will, on application, be sent to those interested.

CABOURG *NORMANDY*
One of the finest Resorts on the North Coast of France.
The GRAND HOTEL
RACING, GOLF, TENNIS AND ALL SPORTS. FINE CASINO

FOSTER CLARK'S
IT'S THE CREAMIEST CUSTARD and this delightful quality is what makes it such an improvement on the ordinary custard. Delicious, tempting, economical, easily prepared, it makes an ideal dish with the fruits of the season. Try a package to-day.

Reduced Prices: Family Tins 11½d. Family Packets 9½d., Small Packets 4d. 1½d & 1d.

CREAM CUSTARD

Should I Have my Hair Tinted ?

This question has frequently passed through the minds of **most people whose hair is going grey.** In the majority of cases, the sensible answer to the question is—Yes ! But it should be given only by an Expert Hair Colourist who can tell exactly what course to pursue.

He can also give sound advice and practical assistance in having the Tinting done to the very best advantage.

Hair Tinting is so perfectly performed at the "Stewart" Salons that as well as giving the right shade to the hair, lustre and growth are greatly improved.

J. Stewart Ltd

80, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W. 1.

Telephone: 1721 *Mayfair.*

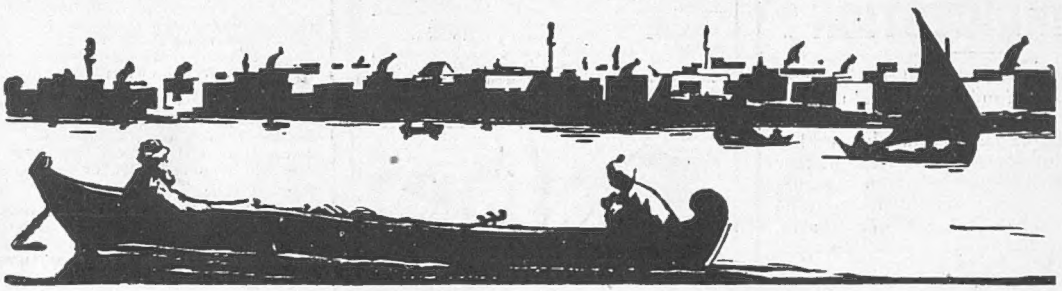
Also at Edinburgh, Glasgow, and Dundee.

CROWN Shaving Stick

One of the CROWN Toilet Dainties

THE MAN who uses a CROWN Shaving Stick is making sure of a pleasant and comfortable shave. Its rich, soothing lather quickly prepares the way for the razor, and a clean, cool shave is obtained in a trice.

The Crown Perfumery Co. Ltd. ·:· Established 1872 ·:· London, Paris & New York.
C P 31—110



The Blender's Lament.

THE fine cigarette is the product of the blender's skill working on the leaf selected by him from the picked crop. Neither alone suffices. And taste is the test. High skill in blending is a very rare gift. The blender bewails a certain modern carelessness in choice, an uncritical acceptance of crude quality. He challenges from connoisseurs the most exacting test-by-taste of

MATINÉE
Turkish Cigarettes

blended and made of the exquisite Macedonian leaf

by ALLAN RAMSAY

195 Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

Booth's

The ONLY MATURED *Gin*

"The very best"

Bonded for many years, Booth's Gin acquires a delicacy of flavour and aroma, a peculiar and pleasing softness which is unique. **It makes a splendid drink, both for winter and summer.**

Price **12/6** per bottle.

Straw-coloured because it's matured in wood.

Booth's Distillery Ltd.
55, Cowcross Street, E.C.1.
Estd. 1740.

D1281

KNITTED SUITS FOR HOLIDAY OR EARLY AUTUMN WEAR

This attractive and useful Suit has been designed for the coming season, and is made in new marl effects in a mixture of silk and wool. It is very practical and becoming, and suitable for the Moors, Seaside, etc., etc.

KNITTED COAT AND SKIRT (as sketch) in new marl effects in a mixture of silk and wool, knitted in raised check design in beautiful colour blendings. The coat is an entirely new design which can be worn with high collar as shown, or turned down; finished with silk braid in self colours.

PRICE

7½ Gns.

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAM, LIMITED)
Wigmore Street.
(Cavendish Square) London W.

Make "Bermaline" Your Bread

"A treat to eat."

THE choicest wheat and malted barley—nature's greatest life-sustaining gifts—prepared by the "Bermaline" process, which not only increases the nutritive value of the bread but makes it easier to digest, give to "Bermaline" a food value much greater than that of ordinary bread. Indeed, than "Bermaline" there is no finer bread baked. It is a complete, highly-nourishing food, with the added virtue of being perfectly delicious. Just try it for a change.

The Proprietors of "Bermaline" MONTGOMERIE & CO., LTD., IBROX, GLASGOW, supply the special ingredients for making "Bermaline" Bread to Bakers who are agents throughout the United Kingdom.

M3.

Off for a bath with——

The most Soothing Soap for Children

WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

The nursery Soap Protects from Infection

7d. per Tablet Box of 3 Tablets, 1/9 Bath Tablets (Double Size) 1/- Box of 3 Tablets, 3/-

Printed for the Proprietors, GRAPHIC PUBLICATIONS, LIMITED, by Messrs. W. H. SMITH & SON, The Arden Press, Stamford Street, London, S.E. 8 and published weekly by GRAPHIC PUBLICATIONS, LIMITED, at Graphic Buildings, Whitefriars, London, E.C.4.—July 26, 1922.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office.